



ACAD. 64  
 NAT. SCI.  
 PHILA.  
 ACC. 742  
 COLL. 64B

Bo Woo Yuen = Museum  
 Shu Tang = School

opium  
 1/2

3  
 33  
 8 33  
 2 65  
 4 66  
 1 66  
 2 82  
 9 1/4  
 5 1/4

horn length = 8 1/3  
 horn circ = 8 1/8  
 14 1/16 INS  
 6 1/2  
 11 1/2

8 crown  
 gland to nostril corner = 4 1/2  
 eye to back of horn = 15 1/2  
 tip of ear to base of oral aperture = 4 1/2

5 corner  
 2000  
 1925  
 75  
 1 1/2 inches  
 hind corner of eye

2.25 1600  
 1575  
 25  
 160 1/4  
 2 1/4  
 320  
 360

250 9/4  
 2200  
 160 +  
 9/4



# VOL I

U. S. N. A.  
PHILA.  
ACC.  
COLL. 64B

(1)

Up to the present reading I have kept  
no day to day record of the progress  
of the expedition. ~~As a chapter it could~~  
~~have had merit neither nor do I~~  
now intend to review in detail the  
exasperating trials of the <sup>8</sup> weeks that  
have elapsed since I first submitted our  
request. ~~To the thinking of it, I should~~  
~~hesitate to do so most strongly from a~~ <sup>personal</sup>  
~~point of view~~: in future years  
I would far rather be imbued with  
the same delusive optimism that filled  
me in the beginning of ~~these~~ our recent  
negotiations <sup>to</sup> undertake such a long  
wearisome task with the disillusioning  
pages of his 1934 chapter fresh before me.  
Secondarily I doubt whether I should paint  
anything like a true picture, for my brush  
would certainly be colored with various  
pigments that had no objective part in  
the ~~or~~ progress of events. I was in  
haste or rather what any true son of  
Han would so term - by the Pick



who is only a bastard Godson considered  
that throughout our negotiations I was  
granted more than ordinary consideration.  
Furthermore I asked for more than  
ordinary consideration and privileges as  
it is permissible in any other country  
that altruistic enterprises should ask  
Lastly <sup>in 1931</sup> we had been so well and  
courteously received, so swiftly served ~~in~~  
~~that~~, our precedents were so well grounded  
and our own record in China so good  
that I was <sup>unduly</sup> confident of a similar  
reception. Confident that the precedents  
established by us in 1931 would be  
honored, I applied through our Nanking  
Consul general for duty exemption of all  
equipment, passports to work in the  
interior and kachao for our rifles &  
shotguns. At the same time I visited Dr.  
Tsai Yuan Pei, Pres. of the Academia  
Sinica.











S.S. Ichang July 10 5

Up at seven-thirty to evacuate the hotel under like a safari from Nairobi with a very hollow feeling amidst ships. By 8.30 we had packed and forced the last bags ~~to~~ shut and at nine we loaded two cars and drove off from the hotel like a Nairobi safari.

We had Bärbel with us and we found Phillip's men already at the wharf with Axel and Licj. When we first brought them aboard they seemed ~~of~~ rather less nervous than on previous occasions of similar kind, but they have been skittish as felines all day. The heat has been dreadful and also there is an awning over the deck space, ~~which~~ it has been impossible to keep the water in their drinking dish below the temperature of a warm bath.

Billy Sheldon and Carter came down to see us off, ~~It was not until anchors~~



6  
an act of friendliness that helped  
give actuality to our departure. Only  
as we waved <sup>at last</sup> farewell with anchors  
aweight was it irrevocable fact that  
we had ~~at last~~ <sup>the eight weeks' quest of</sup> shaken <sup>our</sup> dust of  
Shanghai from feet and had done with  
~~with eight weeks of~~ tramping from  
the Customs house to Telephone  
Nanking and back to the Customs house  
again.

From the point of view of heat,  
the trip promises to be oppressive, but  
we are steaming steadily west  
and the delectable mountains are  
<sup>draw</sup> ~~growing~~ steadily <sup>nearer</sup> closer.



July 11 7

As we follow the meanders of the river or veer from bank to bank with the channel, the breeze which is westerly strikes <sup>first</sup> on one bow and then the other. We move our deck chairs accordingly but unfortunately we cannot move our cabins. Last <sup>night</sup> we were fortunate in having a prevailing head wind to which we had access by opening a skylight. The same breeze has blown <sup>early morning</sup> since, greatly alleviating the oppression of the intense heat. The suffering of the dogs we can to a considerable extent relieve by frequent dousings with cold water and I am prone to wish we had brought bathing suit, and soaked them up every hour or so.

Just afternoon we passed Nanking



and I regretted that we did not stop  
~~for~~ at least long enough for me to  
 run up and wish byllie Pick goodby.

Above Nanking the <sup>valley of the</sup> river is  
 very much narrower and the journey  
~~has become~~ <sup>becomes</sup> more interesting. We had a  
~~sundowner on the roof which is by~~  
~~far the pleasantest spot aboard after~~  
~~the glare of mid-afternoon is past. The~~  
~~farmlands and marshes adjacent to~~  
~~the river. The horizon draw closer and~~  
~~higher and one has vistas of the~~  
~~hinterland. As evening falls we go up~~  
~~on the roof for a sundowner by far~~  
~~the pleasantest spot aboard once the~~  
~~glare of mid-afternoon is past. In this~~  
~~brilliant summer weather~~  
 cumulus clouds the harbingers of  
 continued heat & brilliance range themselves  
 in tumbling radiance across the dying  
 fire of the sunset western sky



or stand, awkward and meditation on the  
sand bar 9

herons wing their way across the sunset,  
the may spy water deer in the lush  
fields and sedges of the river bank and  
last night we saw a school of porpoise  
sporting along the southern shore.

When we have into view from afar.  
For miles we could see the bulk of the  
Methodist Hospital on a bluff above the  
river. As we drew alongside evening <sup>was</sup> ~~was~~  
fading into night and the great cross  
that crowns the hospital ~~but~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~with~~  
~~all the splendor that the clouds~~  
~~gave a waiting world~~ ~~became~~ ~~the~~  
~~with the light~~ ~~revolving~~  
on its base. Illumined with neon lights.

At evening the breeze dropped out a  
little, but the air is still cool enough  
on a twisting trail



July 12.

everchanging.

The progression

marshes and rankly fields. But  
 that march down the Yangtze would  
 lead the imaginative voyager to

think himself at one moment on the  
 Indus, at another on the Nile and  
 at a third on the Missouri or the Platte

For an hour this afternoon we steamed  
 past <sup>stately</sup> sedge marshes that bordered

the plains of Szechwan shimmering  
 in the sun spotted with groves of  
 thorn screened with purple mountains.

Yesterday morning early I awoke on  
 the lower Platte. Clusters of low green  
 hills hemmed us round. The river ran

in a half dozen channels between  
 bright islands of rushes and gravel.

The early air had almost the freshness of  
 the uplands. Then we passed an

island, one of the constellations of  
 granite hills that rise out of river bed.

Pushed like an acorn on the rocky  
 summit or timbered breast flank green



a tiny white temple with its roof of black  
tiles and the upturned <sup>cornices</sup> corners of the old  
Mongol tents and we are back on the  
Yangtze ~~bound for its mouth~~ <sup>stepping through central China</sup>

As the afternoon drew on, the  
southern ranges loomed higher and closer  
to the banks. In the

early evening we passed Hu Kow a little  
jewel of a village bound to the bastions  
of the hills at the mouth of the  
Poyang the the largest lake in  
China. For a considerable distance  
east of its mouth the waters of the  
lake retain their clear green hue  
before mingling with the coffee colored  
flood of the Yangtze. A sunset

With darkness we have been  
harassed by hordes of insects of at least  
fifty species. We have made a fort  
of the ark and can put up a creditable  
defense with a platoon but there will be  
no peace on the Yangtze till the early hours



of the morning when the smart million  
designate themselves.

Friday 13th July

We docked at the Hapag port in  
in Hankow at 1 o'clock this afternoon  
and had a chit. from Mrs. Hynes  
of the Standard Oil Co. inviting  
us to dine with her at the race  
club. Chief Meyer of the Standard  
Oil Co. in Shanghai had written  
her of our coming and I was  
particularly glad of the introduction  
as it gives me a <sup>representative</sup> person with  
whom to spend the night on her  
trip down by aeroplane from Chungking.

The atmosphere of Hankow  
was oppressive in the afternoon and  
the midday temperature up to 102 F. The  
~~gross part of it for residents must be~~



The lack of  
~~heat and fall in the daily temperatures~~  
~~Summer residents must suffer~~  
~~terribly for the extremes of the daily~~  
~~cycle show that the~~

Summer residents must put in a  
 wretched two months for there is  
 only a very small nocturnal drop  
 in temperature and according to  
 Mrs Hykes and her friends such  
 breezes as there are drop out at  
 evening. A insert

We had a swim in the Race Club  
 pool which I chiefly appreciated for the  
 showerbath before and after. The late  
 afternoon and evening we spent on the  
 lawn, consuming and spending liquors. I  
 don't think I ever have enjoyed more  
 continuously though after darkness fell  
 without any particular feeling of  
 discomfort.

Mrs Hykes was suffering terribly



from the heat, and we boarded the boat again at midnight to sit on the roof and drink beer for several hours enjoying the light air that was blowing up the river.

~ INSERT ~ July 12

A few miles west of Hukow is Kinkiang a city of several hundred thousands and ever since Chin Tung

the seat of most important seat in China of the <sup>porcelain</sup> ~~pottery~~ and industry of producing porcelain. It lies just within the northern border of Kiangsi province and only a mile or two south of the border of Hupik and Anhwei.

~ INSERT ~ July 13

Hankow or properly Hankou is translated as the mouth of the Han River which has its headwaters



Tsien Ling

far to the west in the mountains  
where Shensi borders against,  
Northern Szechuan and Southern  
Kansu. The river rambles across  
Shensi province through Hing an Fu  
travels Hupeh from northeast to  
southwest and joins the Yangtze at  
Hankow.

S.S. Chang. July 14

Aside from the proper functioning  
of my bowl life on land assumes  
a routine and a very pleasant one.

Emmie acquired an atrocious  
sunburn on her legs simply by sitting  
at the rail ~~and~~ absorbing the glare  
from the water so that she must be  
careful, but Schäfer and I spend a  
certain time each day on the ~~sunbath~~  
~~on the~~ roof. Most of the day we  
put in reading or writing or drinking



ber. At sundown we all repair to the roof and enjoy a sundowner or two to the tune of the most wonderful rhapsodies in blue and scarlet and gold. I have never seen ~~such~~ such consistently gorgeous sunsets. Fair weather clouds lit along the horizon in tufted masses of glory while in the middle became cirrus and cirro cumulus clouds flared out against a matrix of Mediterranean azure.

Supper is at 7.45 and now marks the hour when the decks cease to be ~~livable~~ habitable. ~~We~~ We board ourselves up in the saloon and talk or read until the witching hour of midnight. We have entertained ourselves as well as improved the knowledge of science (I hope) by making an insect collection tonight with handkerchiefs as collecting gear and whiskey as



preservative. It will be interesting to learn when the material is eventually studied how many if any new things there are in the store bottle of insects we put up.

Between Pt Harbors and Chang King the boats tie up every night between the hours of 9 and 4. Without motion the breeze is of course cut in half but the atmosphere is a little cooler than on the lower river and with liberal seduction of beer and whiskey, sleep comes easily.

July 16 S.S. Ichang at Ichang

Last night the devil walked the planks of the Ichang <sup>and claimed a victim</sup> and entered rats. Every year for the past four beginning with the mysterious disappearance of Capt. Mikaido <sup>his dog</sup> ~~has~~ <sup>a devil</sup> ~~has~~ <sup>on board</sup> come between the 1st & the fifteenth <sup>day</sup> of July to claim a ~~victim~~ <sup>life</sup> from this boat. All night the Chinese were shaking with fear for this was the last night of the



## visitation

Devil's scourge and when the cry man overboard was raised each man heaved a sigh of relief for the man standing beside the doomed one had seen the devil enter into ~~him~~ ~~the~~ ~~boat~~ enter into him and look out of his eyes and he was demented and threw himself overboard.

There was a great hubbub as soon as it occurred but no attempt at rescue was made. It would have been useless. To find a man in the darkness who ~~was~~ is being carried downstream at 4 m.p.h. when the boat has made considerable headway coupled with the utter improbability of the man's being that the man could swim made rescue out of the question.

At 6.30 A.M. we passed Shasi and all day steamed toward the mountains through which the Yangtze carves its way from Chungking to Ichang. When the smoky purple flanks ~~first~~ first I made them out smoky a smoky purple smudge <sup>across</sup> through the shimmering heat of the plain I was ~~ceased~~ seized with



a wonderful elation. In five days Chungking, in ten more the open road, in ~~ten~~ <sup>ten</sup> more the real mountains, the eastern Himalaya the barriers of high passes to the grasslands and snow peaks of Tibet. ~~Still~~ Much dredging remains to be done, but we are on the last lap of the paper dredging remains to be put behind us, many weary miles of Chinese mud and dust to be trudged through before the first Tibetan gazelle crumples up in a small brown heap. But we are free to get through the dredging to put the weary miles behind us, <sup>no</sup> instead of being <sup>longer</sup> caught in a <sup>smother</sup> mass of red tape Nanking and Shanghai red tape. ~~with hope~~ <sup>we have passed</sup>

The farmland and the villages have more the appearance of central and Szechuan. There are groves of trees <sup>on the shores and</sup> between the fields and the corn seems greener, less blasted by withering heat than the crops of the middle Yangtze. (Cont's p. ~~29~~ 33)



1<sup>st</sup> July 17 — S. S. Ichang at Lungha

At 5.30 Duncan woke us to the  
glories of early morning in the mighty  
depths of the Huang Ma-hsia or  
Yellow Cat Gorge, the last of the  
precipitous limestone battlements that capitate  
the river before it debouches onto the  
middle Yangtze Plain. Together with  
the Teng-Yang-Hsia or Lampashan gorge,  
the Yellow Cat Gorge forms what is  
commonly known as the Ichang Gorge.  
The first sixteen miles reach of the upper  
Yangtze defiles.

To understand the paradox of  
a river rushing with the untrammelled  
vigour of youth in the haphazard  
meandering channel of old age, it is  
necessary to bear in mind that the  
river is far older than its gorges.

Through precipitous youthful gorges  
but carved in the haphazard meandering  
channel of old age, it is necessary



To conjecture that the river is far older  
 than its cliffs. Once ago the upper Yangtze  
 was an old old river <sup>apparently</sup> crawling across  
 a vast peneplain that it had eroded  
 down to base level just as the  
 middle Yangtze has reduced central  
 China and can now meander at will.  
 Then in <sup>the</sup> Tertiary era a million and a  
 half years ago the same era in  
 which the Pyrenees and the Alps and  
 the Himalayas were thrown up, the  
 basin of the upper Yangtze was raised  
 by a mountain building movement. With  
 increased elevation, the erosion cycle  
 set in again and the river set out once  
 more to reduce itself to sea level or  
 base level as it usually represents. In its  
 ancient meandering channels it bit  
 deeper and deeper carving out the  
 present gorges as it entrenched itself. On  
 the upper reaches <sup>many of</sup> the world's great rivers  
 we have these entrenched meanders, always



A hallmark of a rejuvenated stream.

The terrific force of mountain building formation is ably set forth in the record of the upper Yangtze rocks. In the Kan shan to Hsin or Hsiches Mountain Great Gorge, the longest and usually considered the most spectacular of the gorges, the ~~perpendicular~~ <sup>rock</sup> faces of solid rock show strata undulate up and down the ~~steep~~ faces of the perpendicular cliffs in great crumpled anticlines and synclines (curves) here and there cut and distorted by gigantic faults. ~~Many of the ~~steep~~ ~~slopes~~ of the river slopes~~ run down to the river in long parallel ridges like giant ~~the~~ evidence of ~~exposed~~ ~~the~~ tilted and ~~crumpled~~ folded and crumpled in. Here and there the flanks of the mountain run down to the river in long parallel ribs testimony of enormous rock bed compression beds, tilted from the horizontal to within a



few degrees of the perpendicular, folded and crumpled like the leaves of a half open fan.

Emerging from the Lampashan Gorge one enters some 21 miles above Ichang the Yavchaho or Zig Zag reach at the high level a turbulent stretch <sup>of 14 miles</sup> running in a mile wide valley, its shores flanked by gigantic boulders. At its head one passes through the Pinned Mountain Gorge, the portals of the Niv-Kan-Fo-Sha or Ox-Low-Moon Tail Gorge which ~~the~~ the follows for a mile before opening emerging onto the fairway of the Shin Tan River. The most deadly menace of the low water season (to junk and steamers) At that time vessels must ~~be~~ be warped over the rapid with steam winch and cable. In ~~high~~ <sup>high</sup> water of midsummer however. During the high water of midsummer however the river level is fifty to a hundred feet higher



as legends tell  
and the reefs which ~~the straits~~ were  
created by an enormous landslide from  
the south bank are of little consequence.

There follows a succession of  
gorges and rapids too numerous to  
enumerate and too similar to warrant  
casual description. Many of the slopes  
are wooded or at least brush covered  
throughout the gorges and where steep  
enough or surmounted by cliffs, these  
slopes are the home of thousands of  
goral (*Nemorhaedus griseus*) little  
Chamois like animals of incredible  
agility. In all we saw more than ten  
today. The vibration of the boat  
precludes any possibility of shooting  
them, but Zappé, a naturalist of two  
decades ago, begged one from the deck  
of a junk.

The great Wu Shan Da Hsia or  
witches gorge we entered shortly after midday  
afternoon following its winding precipitous



throughout the afternoon  
 cliffs and ~~trailing~~ ~~turbulent~~ to Washan  
 Hsien the first walled town in Szechuan  
 which we reached at six. In mid afternoon  
 we drew abreast of Pei Shih a hamlet  
 about half way through the gorge and  
 on the boundary between Hupsh and  
 Szechuan Province.

The water level of in the Washan  
 gorge is always very high and in  
 summer very turbulent. As ~~the~~ it  
 current races madly between ~~the~~ sheer  
 rock dykes distorted by backwaters  
 and choked by racing zig zag whirlpools  
 the river indeed seems to be in  
 throat as the name of the gorge implies.

The cliffs are the grandest on the  
 upper river, in places more than a  
 thousand feet of sheer cliffs and backed  
 by (serrated) range of left peaks.

Above ~~Pei Shih~~ <sup>plateau</sup> on the left bank  
 is a pure red ~~rock~~ surface of limestone  
 rises sheer from the swirling water like an



Legend has it that on the surface of enormous slates, in which as Kong Mong Bei as it is called history is inscribed and at the fall of each dynasty, the rock peels off affording a clean slate for the succeeding rulers.

At about five in the afternoon rain commenced to fall, the first that we have felt since the first week of May. All the crops in the Yangtze Valley have been crying for it for weeks, but this rain was in all probability local.

At Wushan, the end of the gorge, we tied up in the boats to a small stream entering the river from the north. As the current is insignificant and the water far clearer than the main flood of the Yangtze, we all went in for a swim. Considerable amusement was afforded the Chinese passengers & crew when Captain Oppenheimer who is only 40 and of athletic appearance climbed overboard in a life belt.



July 18.

S. S. Chang at Wanhsien

27

Above Wanhsien there remains but ~~one~~ gorge to be traversed. The river broadens out and the mountains ~~draw~~ draw back from the shores. There is but ~~one~~ <sup>one</sup> gorge still to traverse. There is only <sup>one</sup> last great gorge still to traverse <sup>en route to Chungking</sup>. The Fong Hsiang Hsia or Windbox gorge <sup>created</sup> formed according to legend in a very curious fashion. In about 1500 B.C. The God of rivers being baffled Ya Wang ~~who~~ sat upon the Tushan mountain directing the course of the <sup>Yangtze</sup> waters. Baffled by the mountains above Wanhsien he called to his assistance the wizard <sup>appeared as an ape and</sup> who, cleared the hills with a blast from his nostrils thus creating the Fong Hsiang Hsia or Windbox gorge. Emerging from the Windbox Gorge

Just above the windbox gorge ~~and at~~ <sup>barred by the</sup> this season ~~and at this season~~ <sup>and at this season</sup> the river a flat shingle beach juts out from the left bank. In low water this beach is the scene of a lively salt industry. A natural brine spring wells up through the



shingle and the brine is rendered into salt in iron furnaces.

Kwei Fu or Kweichow fu stands beyond the salt shingle a historic and picturesque little town that has been called the Venice of the Yangtze. From Kwei Fu westward

~~the river is far more open~~ the valley of the Yangtze is far more open. The current in places is hardly or not at all less swift but the perpendicular walls of limestone and slate have given way to terraces and sandstone benches backed by hills of more gentle gradient.

With very small success I have tried all day to secure a moving picture or a sequence of a junk and its crew of trackers I had hoped to see at least one or two of the old time levia thons with beam as long as an upriver steamer of today and capable of carrying 60 or 70 tons in their capacious holds but they have been pressed out of economic existence by the



greater guarantee of safety and speed of transportation that the steam boat offers. One sees a few junks of fair size employing a dozen or so trackers

Cornell Plant in his "Glimpse of the Yangtze Gorges" describes an ~~up~~ upbound junk in a passage well worth quoting

One sees a few junks of fair size being hauled upstream by a dozen or more trackers but the scale and vigour of ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> old time junk ~~traffic~~ <sup>passage</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>are</sup> gone forever. A hundred and twenty feet long with a cargo of 65 tons a big junk cleaved her way yard by yard through the most difficult employed upward of a hundred men for an upstream passage. At first sight she would have seemed to move under sail or ~~mysteriously~~ lacking a fair wind by some mysterious volition. Then on the cliff wall six or seven hundred feet in her van a small army of men would appear straining with bent backs and swinging arms



against the hawser of twisted bamboo that attached them to the junk by which they drove the junk day after day that bound them to their cargo. Along this line of trailers, gangers ran to and fro lashing the ~~at~~ laggards ~~to~~ and testing the bandoliers by which the trackers were attached to the cable with split bamboos by quick taps with shivers of bamboo, an important office as a snapped bandolier on a narrow shelf far above the current meant a swift plunge to almost certain death.

Assuredly the increased safety of steamer travel was a major factor in the disappearance of the old time junks. Cornell Plant calculated that one in every twenty luggers attempting the <sup>1</sup>Chang to Chungking passage was doomed to ~~destruction~~ <sup>total annihilation</sup> and that not more than twenty percent reached Chungking completely unscathed. The loss of life at the Glorious Dragon rapid



alone  
~~above~~ Kwei-fu was said to have been  
 responsible for an average of three lives  
 a ~~per~~ day in the low at low level water  
 and the total loss of life between  
 Ichang and Chungking was computed at  
 1000 per annum.

The ~~after~~ pall of heat that  
 oppressed the river <sup>all day</sup> at ~~midday~~ was  
~~broken by a thunderstorm that turned~~  
~~into a~~ ~~st~~ in the afternoon by the  
 appearance of thunderclouds and  
~~was~~ ~~a steady~~ broken by squalls  
 of winds in the afternoon in mid  
 afternoon by the appearance of  
 thunderclouds accompanied by wind  
 squalls, <sup>altho</sup> the storm which turned into a  
 five hours steady downpour did not  
 break until ~~seven~~ <sup>six</sup> o'clock but the air  
 was refreshingly cool

The pall of heat that oppressed the  
 river all day was broken in mid afternoon  
 by squalls of wind from rapidly gathering



Thunder heads. The storm did not break until the early evening and then after a brief display of fireworks turned into a steady refreshing downpour of five hours duration.

We tied up at 5 P.M. in a small lagoon on the right bank across the stream from Wan Heien, a city of sixty or seventy thousand inhabitants. remarkable for their As a city it is remarkable for its dirty squalor. (as I remember it in 31) The character of the people is disagreeable and at times has been ~~offensive~~ aggressive.

Schäfer, Duncan, et moi went ashore in the estuary and roamed about the fields, collecting a nice series of about 8 different species of snails.

The rain is gradually dying away but the air is cool ~~and~~ and cooler than at any time since we left Shanghai.



July 19

Insert. At the foot of the Rapids on the left bank a stone obelisk has been raised ~~to the~~ in memory of the man who more than any other was responsible for the development of ~~upper~~ upper Yangtze steam navigation, Cornell Plant. The pilot "grand old man of the Yangtze".

(Cont'd from p. 19)

July 16 S.S. Ichang at Ichang.

At 5 P.M. we reached Ichang just 1000 miles from the sea and the link between the upper and middle rivers. (During the low level of the winter season, almost all cargo bound for Chungking must be transhipped to a smaller vessel.) Above Ichang the Yangtze between Ichang and Chungking, the highest navigable point for vessels of any size <sup>has a</sup> the gradient ~~is~~ for steeper than in the middle reaches and although compressed to very narrow channels by the mountain is so swift by rapids so swift and so swift by <sup>dangerous</sup> rapids and rocks that



Even ~~in~~ <sup>at</sup> the high level of the Yalu river, the Butterfield and Swire and Vardine Matheson Cos. commonly tranship their passengers and freight at Ichang. At all seasons cargoes ~~and~~ bound ~~upriver~~ by junk are loaded at Ichang and the crews of boatmen and trackers necessary to navigate the rapids and gorges taken on. Prior to 1920, the junk traffic was enormous but in recent years it has been reduced to a small fraction of its one time ~~the~~ prosperity by the inroads of the steamer lines.

Ichang has been developed and improved greatly since I visited it in 1931. The streets have been broadened and thousands of modern shops and offices built. There is a traffic policeman under a stop station at every ~~traffic~~ street corner but as yet the city boasts only one automobile. We wired to Fitz Simons of Soong and Jones of the Canadian mission that we were arriving in Chungking on the 20th and went back



on board for the night.

July 15 S.S. Ichang below Chasi

July 19 upper river C.C. Chang  
panda present for L.H. aboard

July 20 Arrived Chungking - Scottish trip  
for <sup>Lin</sup>Lin proposed - met by Fitz G.S. & Jones  
<sup>Alan Chen</sup>man - Sch. stays aboard - we go up to the  
hills - night cool

Sat.

July 21 Duncan visits Lee Castles Com - gets  
introd. to Navis officer Ho - to Hsiao L.H.'s  
English speaking sec'y - we go Bank of China  
exchange at 16 1/2 - Go on Ho get letter for  
offical of 24 army - See Hsiao with <sup>Chiao</sup>B. of C.  
clerk permits promised - lunch in B. of C.  
with Chiao & Wang - go up hill - dinner  
dinner with maxine



36.

arrange pay Lee 25  
Cook 20  
Taei 18

July 22 trip to Standard Oil installation  
Pook's place swim - creek tails - early bed

July 23<sup>mor</sup> Last day with Emmie. Pick up Lushes  
buses with Bahnsen - Dave arranges transport  
to S.S. Ichang to Bahnsen - see Lee -  
Chi Chuan aground. E. & I board Ichang  
last drink aboard. Back late

July 24<sup>mor</sup> plane off lat at 9.00 AM. - Jimmy  
supercargo - see equipment away from Pon toon  
to the jet & over the hill by cook. # Tiffin  
Schlucker - see Rat again talk of C. Gas  
arrange bus deal - 300 per + 180 per  
nickel old crate. Packed to Fife

July 25 - up at ~~5.00~~ 5. - lat blowout - second  
blowout - tiffin good Chinese chow - road rel.  
Bei Mu djen.

July 26 Cross river - Djenchow - mountain  
Cheng



Dear Mom

37

Yesterday I shot a mountain bull of  
July 27 Chengtu a species you  
may or may not know  
white maned snow.  
The hunter and  
cooks all say  
it is the  
largest they  
have ever



seen: so I may have a  
record for Portland Wood  
6 1/4 ins base circumference 8 1/2 in on the  
best horn 8 1/4 on the other. No  
rule the old bulls wear away the  
horn tips but these are in splendid

It happened this way as a present to  
for an old bull to. I had expected to find  
unsuccessful at taking his former seat  
had been frightened greatly to his overhrown  
the valley but I moved his goat to  
However we had ~~very~~ desirable to present  
for some time 2 our objets d'art at  
12.50 to 14.00. Time we apply for huchars



ridy by without finding. There was only  
 one more corrie to search & I had a feeling it  
 would hold something. In a cover of scrub juncos  
 at 500 yds I made out a white spot; with the 8x  
 glasses I could make out a large animal and with  
 the old 16x I could see it was either a Tibetan or  
 snow. We had a bare slide of 200 yds to cover  
 in order to reach any sort of shooting range  
 and as there was alternative we took it as a  
 corrieing run. Pushing the rifle up over a  
 low crest I could see the animal stood there  
 and with the telescopic sight opened the  
 bombardment on his shoulder which was  
 the only target above the brush. As is usually  
 the case what happened in the next few  
 minutes is rather a blur but another  
 animal appeared and with those shots  
 it was old corrie. Then quiet for a

and the head & neck  
 July 25 - up at ~~5~~ 5. - in the brush and  
 blow out - tiffin good Chinese last shot  
 Bei Mu djen. escape but on the

July 26 Cross river - Djens animal  
 Chengh



July 19

S.S. / Chang  
at Chung Yang Yuen Sze

~~Two Chinese came aboard yesterday~~  
~~very cultivated looking men obviously young~~  
Chinese came aboard in Wankien yesterday  
obviously ~~members~~ cultured and well bred  
~~men looking educated young bred men.~~

We met them today, a Mr. C. C. Chang  
the head of the Szechuan branch of  
the Bank of China and brother of the  
general Director and a Mr. Wen in a  
lesser capacity. Mr. Chang is flying to  
Chengtu on Sat. the 21 and very kindly  
offered to carry with him the miniature  
and portrait study of the giant panda  
which I had brought up as a present to  
Marshal Lin Hsiang. I had expected to find  
Lin Hsiang in Chungking his former seat  
but following subsequently to his overthrow  
of Liu Wen Hui he moved his gov't to  
Chengtu. It is ~~impossible~~ desirable to present  
Marshal Lin with our objets d'art at  
about the same time we apply for vouchers



so that Mr. Chang's offer removes the necessity of entrusting them to the mail. On the other hand it is not at all desirable that they should appear in the light of payment or a bribe and Mr. Chang helped me with ~~but~~ rather as a present in "good face." The Academy furnished me with half a dozen thanks signed and sealed and one of these I filled in as follows:

"The Academy of Natural Sciences presents its compliments to Marshal Lin Hsiang and <sup>begs</sup> this courtesy on behalf of its representative Mr. Brooke Dolan. The Academy remembers Marshal Lin's kindness to its research party in 1931 and welcomes this opportunity to thank him <sup>together with the presents</sup>. This will be delivered to Marshal Lin probably before we apply for permits to pass ~~the~~ our equipment tax free and for travel vouchers, giving him time to wire down to Chungking instructing his



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officials to grant us every courtesy and we ask for as I expect he will.

As Director of the Szechuan branch of the Bank of China Mr. Chang will be of great help in the financial arrangements we shall have to make in changing our Shanghai money into Chungking and Chengtu silver.

When we tied up at about 5.30 this afternoon, we all went ashore to continue the snail collecting. Emmie and I and a young <sup>rice</sup> padre named Harthans took out in ~~an~~ <sup>a</sup> dissection and had a good two miles <sup>& a half</sup> jaunt before climbed the nearest hill and had a good mile and a half jaunt across a valley and up the ~~cliff~~ along the cliffs on the right bank of the river coming down to the stream and returning to the boat to complete a big circle. We collected a half dozen species of snail in which Bradyhana



The sinister Calcei were the most common types encountered. The most popular kind out of the average snail seems to be the little roadside shrimps. I am sure that when the peasants see us kneeling down in front of them (picking off snails) they think we're doing homage.



July 20

Chungking

Emmie and I are <sup>sleeping in</sup> ~~occupying~~ the same room in the Fitz Simmons' mountain bungalow that Bowles and I <sup>occupied</sup> ~~slept in~~ four years ago when Palmer was the Socony manager. There is a two thirds moon and a cool breeze flowing; altogether it has been the most pleasant evening we have spent in a month.

Mr. Fitz Simmons met us at the Yangtze Rapids Co. pontoon a few minutes after we docked and whisked us across the river in his launch and up the hill an hour by chair, a not unpleasant hour in the cool of the evening. Schöfer stays aboard the Ichang to look after the dogs and Duncan has gone ashore to the Canadian Mission Business Agency to stay with Gordon Jones the manager.

Then our former cook came on board when we docked and him we instructed to find us our former no 1 boy and Teai



our cook to meet us on board at the Standard Oil office in the morning.

The road from the south shore of the River up to facing the city of Chungking up to the hills where all the foreign bungalows are situated has not changed at all and I was glad Emmie had a look at the picturesque squalor of Chinese villages and even that she had an age old opportunity to inhale the squalid smells of ~~old time~~ age old China. Above the village, we ~~pass~~ climb up through corn and gao liang fields, past graveyards and along goat trails that ~~over hang~~ <sup>until</sup> ~~the road~~ <sup>the road</sup> lotus and rice paddies and finally enter.

The ~~gorge~~ narrow precipitous gorge of a sparkling mountain stream. Here the coolies climb very slowly, ~~keeping~~ ~~and~~ ~~up~~ in step, and with a rhythm that is imparted to the chair swinging up & down on the long bamboo.



We met Mrs Fitz and the two children in the bungalow

When we reached the bungalow, we found Mrs Fitz and the two children waiting for us and we rested and enjoyed the cool air and cold beer for an hour before supper. The house while properly a bungalow is insulted by the term in the same way that so many summer houses at home are far more than bungalows or cottages.

Mrs Carol Lomax a Scottish gentlewoman who made the trip with us from Shanghai and who was invariably one of the select little group that rallied around the old canteen when the evening deluge of insects became too much of a plague is going to fly back to Shanghai with Emma and has invited her to come over to England next summer & if <sup>her family's</sup> ~~that~~ shoot is not leased to go up to Scotland with her ~~and~~ for a few weeks' sport. She has



to come out to Shanghai again next year  
and they can make the trip together.



Chungking

July 21

A very busy and productive day.  
We rose early and dropped down to the river by chair in a half hour as against the hour needed for the ascent.

Across the river from the Tai Koo Men by launch to the Tai Ping Men or Peace Gate of Chungking. A six or seven minute climb up the wet and slippery steps of one of the main trade arteries of the city brings one onto the first terrace above the river. A short walk to the top of the first beach ramp above the river. Ten minutes walk along this first of the ~~beaches~~ sandstone benches that rise behind ~~ascend~~ upon which the city ascends to the top of the hill. The city ascends to an elevation of some hundred feet above the ~~city~~ river on a series of sandstone benches. Along the first bench is or lower beach runs the Tai Ping Gai a



narrow street or broad alley on which most of the foreign business interests are concentrated. The Standard Oil Office ~~as~~ ~~on the~~ Co has erected a six story building here is housed in a six storey office building and for almost an hour Emmie and I had an inside view of how "Oil for the Lamps of China" is dispensed.

At 10 o'clock Duncan came in having already visited Mr. Lee the Custom Commissioner who had promised to get us an interview with Ho, the ~~new~~ Chief of the navigation bureau and Hoiao, Lin Hsiang's secy of foreign affairs. He was to call up the Socny office and let us know at what <sup>at</sup> ho. Our first call was <sup>at</sup> the Bank of China in order to change some Shanghai money into Chungking dollars. According to my agreement with the Shanghai Branch, I have \$10,000 available for use in Chungking & 20,000 for Chength. Accordingly in the



bank we met Mr Chang and he changed 9500 for me at a  $16\frac{1}{2}\%$  premium. A phone call from Fitz Simons informed us that Ho would see us ~~at~~ immediately and Hsiao between 11 & 12. As it was then ~~at~~ 10.45 we went left ~~staying with~~ on ~~the~~ Mr. Djiao one of the cashiers in the Bank of China ~~and~~ motorcar for Ho's office.

We had a card for Ho from <sup>C.P.</sup> Chang & he was very affable. He promised us a letter to an politico of Sun Wen Hui's and <sup>Marshal</sup> Sun Wen Hui's camp at headquarters at Yachow as well as a ~~letter~~ <sup>special</sup> passpaper through Sun Hsiang's territory in case Mr. Hsiao could not furnish us one though what his authority for such a check would have been is somewhat obscure.

Mr. Hsiao whom we found in the headquarters of the 21st Route Army is ~~the~~ <sup>a</sup> charming old type of Chinese Chinaman very rare today ~~whom that one~~ of the type one rarely meets but ~~of whom~~ who man of the utmost sophistication and a ~~fine~~ with a fine



presence. Sentimental American visitors  
 who may very rarely strike on such an un-  
 forgettable the lying grafting majority and  
~~marrow~~ to write home to the dear ones at  
 home that the east has much to teach the  
 west. Mr. Hsiao was very friendly  
 and sympathetic and when I presented my  
 letter from the Academy showed me the  
 life membership which the Academy presented  
 to Marshal Lin in 1931 framed & hanging  
 on the wall as large as life. When we  
 broached the subject of a hukiao for our  
 guns, he said "Ah yes I suppose you each  
 of you have a gun", and it hurt me to  
 have to made me feel like an invading  
 army to have to admit to fourteen. He winced  
 a little, but took it standing and promised  
 to have hukiao for travel and carrying  
 weapons as well as for tax exemption ready  
 that evening. After the ~~expensive~~ expediting &  
 unending procrastination of the Ministry



officials, I was almost stunned into believing that there is a Santa after all.

Mr. Wjiao of the Bank of China had accompanied us to smooth our way on both ~~these~~ official visits: so I asked him to dinner thinking we could pop down to Gordon Jones but June said the crowd there now was so small there would be very little food prepared & I changed the invitation to had to suggest a restaurant. He turned up his nose at that and brought us back to the Bank of China to a very passable foreign style meal which he told us is served to about half of the staff daily the other half also luncheon in the bank but on their pork & rice.

Tennis in the afternoon on the Loony court & dined with 4 ~~men~~ officers from the U.S. gunboats as guests of the Figs. They very nicely invited Emma & I to lunch on board Monday & suggested I bunk with them the night before I leave.



Chungking.

Chungking

July 22

If yesterday was a busy day today was an amazing one.

We breakfasted late and went at a pleasantly late hour and went to at about ten went down to the river and then by launch to the Socony installation where the Company boats are docked & the oil & tin plate stored. The installation superintendent who lives there with his young wife has made a miniature country club of his house and grounds and we spent most of



small but adequate

The day in the swimming pool he has built here. The remainder of the day we put in at his gilt edged bar, the real thing with a brass rail and a mirror and even a nude lady that a sailor danced for him with shaving cream. He invited us to stay with them <sup>tomorrow</sup> ~~the last~~ evening before Emrie flies to Shanghai as the plane aviation par. town is only a hundred yards from the installation & it would save at least an hour ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> a half. We accepted <sup>whole heartedly</sup> ~~provisionally~~ ~~the~~ after a half dozen flights of cock tails but a pall of <sup>grim sobriety</sup> ~~the~~ ~~prevalence~~ that sets in after midday drinking changed our view point. It would be silly to spend our last eve. together in a wild party.



Chungking

July 23

Schäfer has arranged with Bahnsen the Ford agent for Szechuan whom we met in 1931 for a truck at \$280 and a towing car at \$180 to carry us to Chengtu in a day and a half or two days. ~~This in 1931 we needed ten days with~~ <sup>with</sup> ~~cooler caravan to cross the red basin averaging thirty mile stages a wearisome journey~~ In 1931 we traveled with cooler caravan across the red basin in ten thirty mile days and at an expense of over \$1200. The motor road was at that time only half completed and it was impossible to charter an entire car. <sup>road can now be covered</sup> Normally the trip by motor now needs only in a day and a half or two days and at an expense ~~in one case~~ at an expense that will vary between 460 and 740 depending on whether we will require one or two ~~car~~ trucks for our equipment. In view of Thanks to the ~~in view of the~~ friendly hosts with which Lin Hsiang's civil officials have arranged our passage we shall be able to leave Chungking the day after tomorrow. Schäfer has taken the



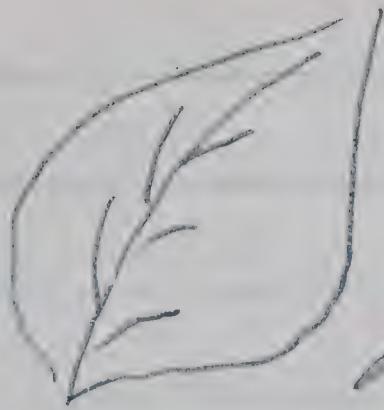
dogs to Morisoff's bungalow in the hills and our equipment we will leave on the Yangtze. Rapids & portage ~~will~~ to be carried up to the bus station tomorrow cleared through the tax office with our hachas and carried directly up to the bus station tomorrow afternoon.

This morning we arranged wages for the servants. Lee my old boy we will take on at \$25 monthly a month, paying \$15 dollars of it to be paid by Pop Scher to Lee's wife; the cook who was formerly with Duncan in Batang we pay \$20 a month and the cook Tsei who was so valuable to Weigold & Duncan Schäfer on the trip to Suome in '31 will receive \$18 monthly.

Emmie and Schäfer and I lunched on the American gunboat <sup>guests of</sup> as Lieut. Johnson. Aft of the bridge there is a small deck arranged as a lounge and garden. It gives the boat a yacht like the air of a super lounge boat but it is packed looking machine guns and two 3 inch rifles. The impression is a delusive one. Fore & aft two three inch rifles thrust the gun out from under



The deck  
eight  
make



awnings and port and starboard  
machine guns on swivel mounts  
The boat ideal for battle

with forechore insurgents. The present guard has  
been on the river for a year and a half of  
their two year sentence and up to date have  
had no excitement. In 1930 and 31, the gunboats  
~~had their hands full providing~~ <sup>the provided</sup> naval guards for  
the Yangtze River's steamers were ~~almost~~ always  
fairly certain to run foul of communists  
somewhere on the river and have a little sport  
~~with the Lewis guns~~  
~~out of the river~~, but the communist element has  
been very quiet in the Yangtze basin since 1932.

After dinner tonight ~~the discussion~~ <sup>opened the subject of</sup>

"Oil for the Lamps of China" and a lively discussion  
ensued. The opinion of Mrs. & Mrs. Fitz Sumner who  
~~are very sane people~~ <sup>very sane.</sup> and knew <sup>both</sup> Hobart & his wife  
~~is that is~~ finds the book a very biased  
disgruntled story. The author idealized her husband  
who was simply a not very efficient enough man  
for a top tier 12 into a martyr high caliber  
(cont'd p. 64)



July 31

Chungchow

57

The travail of the lowlands of China is almost behind us; the mountains that roll backward westward to the ~~tibetan~~ marches of eastern Tibet are already looming up through the heavy air of the Chungchow plain. Tomorrow we will climb the first ramp, ~~some~~ again after two and a half years.

The dreary crawling travail of our lowland journey is behind us. Tomorrow we climb the first ramp of the mountain ranges that roll westward to the ~~main~~ marches of eastern Tibet.

We were roused at sunrise and by 6.30 had attended to the hundred & one odds and ends left undone when they should have been done, tucked in a poorish breakfast and boarded the bus with our \$5000 disguised as boxes of cartridges. When the bus had called at its station and we were packed in the accepted position of tinned sardines we set off on another bone shattering journey.



For two hours we crossed a <sup>fertile</sup> ~~rich~~ lowland ~~the~~ divided into large rich farmsteads sown to rice. The region is ~~distinctive for the~~ ~~unusual quantity number~~ region is distinctive - <sup>have</sup> two for the areas of woodland that ~~are~~ been allowed to <sup>flourish</sup> ~~grow~~. Large groves ~~are~~ dot interspersed the ~~rich~~ farmsteads giving the plain a park like appearance.

At 9.15 we ~~drove into~~ rattled into the town of Chu Hsien where we turned over our impedimenta to women and children with pack backs to and walked to the ferry. There are <sup>two complaints</sup> ~~two~~ branches of the Min to cross between Chu Hsien and Hsai Dien where we picked up the next bus and ~~the~~ accepted no ~~menat~~ at ordinary water levels. <sup>double</sup> The crossing should require no more than ten minutes. The Min today however was in "raging red spots" "red fool fury", we had too many loads, too many coolies and not enough boatmen on our ferry for conventional navigation and ~~in~~ in crossing the second stream we were



on which one is supposed to land  
 swept below the tongue of marsh, which  
 divides it from a still larger and far  
 angrier looking branch of the Min which one  
 does not cross and <sup>and</sup> out below which the  
 stream <sup>mingles itself</sup> joins with the <sup>raging red</sup> ~~main~~ body of the Min.  
 and we were swept out ~~into~~ into a  
 raging current. For a minute or two we  
 hung in the relatively slack water below the  
 point and then our boatmen proving losing  
 a pole in the struggle to hold our position  
 we were dragged out into the main torrent  
 and swept along on the raging surface  
 downstream at an amazing and fearsome  
 rate of speed. Another pole was torn from  
 the hands of the boatmen who had  
 abandoned all ideas of the ~~very~~ <sup>with a will but very little headway.</sup> ~~great~~  
 crossing were now making <sup>for</sup> the opposite  
 shore of the main river with a will but  
 and we eventually made land over a  
 mile downstream from our goal & separated  
 from it by the ~~main~~ Min River main  
 stream of the Min River



as long as possible

The boatmen wanted to hold the job <sup>back</sup> and lug us upstream again hugging the bank, but we had had enough navigation and ~~put ashore with the coolies~~ and took to a foot path ~~with~~ which eventually led us to another ferry brought us opposite the town in which we ~~knew~~ were to pick up the next motor bus, which fortunately did not leave ~~for~~ until noon.

Arrived ~~at~~ in the center of town we suffered a very unpleasant surprise: ~~at~~ the <sup>majority</sup> least half of our coolie loads which should have been ~~a~~ half way on the road to Chungchow were ~~there~~ piled up on the street in front of the tax office. We had no hukao for our guns we were told and the loads could not proceed. Lee who had Lin Hsiang's hukao with him ~~but who~~ had presumably gone on without bothering to clear the loads and we had only our Nanking hukaos & gun licenses with us which did not seem to affect the tax



~~officers' decision~~ in the least carry any  
 weight with the tax officer. Eventually, however  
 the Capt. or Major in charge was summoned and  
 after taking a few notes on our destination  
 purposes etc, he released our goods. The coolies  
 however had lost several traveling hours and  
 now (10 P.M.) the ~~putao~~ has just come in to  
 tell us that ~~the~~ <sup>coolies</sup> ~~loads~~ are parked <sup>in a village</sup> 18 1/2 (6  
 miles) out of town and by reason of the  
 robbery & murder of a peasant by robbers  
 earlier in the evening will not come in until  
 early morning.

On our last bus stage of the day after  
 crossing still another river, we drew a bus  
 that hearkened back to another more dignified  
 generation. In twenty five miles we stopped  
 8 times to clean the spark plugs, carburetor  
 and distributor. <sup>As</sup> There was no self starter  
 and the crank had apparently been lost, we  
 had to pile out and push after each repairing  
 job.



Arrived at last in Chungchow

We found Lee and the cook ensconced in the compound of two China Inland Mission ladies who had gone to the hills for the summer. Lee had a very different story <sup>to tell</sup> of the tax officer's attitude towards our luggage. He had not only seen Lin Hsiang's hukao but had given Lee an inspection exemption hukao and ~~promised~~ sent him on his way with the promise that the coolies would be passed right through. Later when the fukao arrived we had the last chapter: The tax officer stopped the coolies, claimed he doubted the validity of our hukao and suspected us of carrying expensive <sup>(ma-fei-morphine)</sup> drugs in our luggage. Thank the Lord the boxes were locked, for the Russian uniformed one of the loads and would have made a pretty mess if he'd succeeded in opening them.

We have held a real reception this evening. The market, the clergy, and the military all have come to call. Duncan has



~~Coh~~

a very passable command of Chinese and entertains them adequately ~~but for Schäfer and myself they are~~ and attends to their entertainment. For Schäfer and myself with work to do, they are more of a distraction than anything else.

The garden of the mission ~~is~~ is full of snails of about five varieties. Several kinds of minutia in the loam of the flower beds and on the shrubs and plants the same Bradybaena that was so plentiful in Chengtu and the same vestites I ~~found~~ have observed in several widely separate places. As the minutia are all dead shells it seems to my uninitiated judgement that they are not indigenous to the garden but were deposited with the loam.

Now to bed or to what will have to serve as one in the absence of our own. Duncan is on the one bed we possess available to us. I have padded up a Chinese chair with raw cotton and Schäfer proposes a night on the floor. There are no screens in our windows & doors



and the gathering mosquitoes promise a most unpleasant night.

cont'd from 56

martyrs ~~victims~~ by ~~ruthless~~ men of ~~an~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~exploited~~ and cast aside by ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ruthless machine of the Standard Oil Co, and victimized by an unscrupulous treacherous friend. The truth according to Fitz Sumner, in logical & simple. Hobart did quite well in up river posts and as a friend of Kendall who was a rising man in Shanghai expected a better post <sup>in the top flight</sup> than he was ~~promised~~ <sup>promised</sup> for. When Kendall became general manager, Hobart returned to Shanghai after his terrible experience in Changsha he stayed with Kendall and when soon afterwards Kendall to the latter became general manager, Hobart was terribly disappointed not to be given a Shanghai post.

Although ~~then~~ Paul Hopkins (who is Kendall) has the reputation of being a very hard man, Hobart was simply not up to the job he hoped for, and was offered another



for he unquestionably suffered much for the company. On<sup>65</sup>  
the other hand he could have served a few more years and  
received a substantial pension. ~~For that more~~  
~~crossed post~~ and resigned. If businesses were  
run on a philanthropic basis, Hotart might have  
had a reason for feeling disgruntled, ~~but~~ when one  
appreciates the unquestioning loyalty of the Standard Oil  
people ~~in general~~, it seems clear that Hotart was  
not a first rate man.

Chungking July 24

Up at 5.30 in <sup>a</sup> grey fog and a drizzle. <sup>seemed</sup>  
When we turned in ~~the~~ last evening it looked  
very problematical whether the aeroplane  
would be able to fly and <sup>early</sup> this morning it  
<sup>looked</sup> seemed 50 to 1 against, but the Tipton ~~author~~  
assured us that the plane would go through in  
almost any weather and although the skies  
were <sup>still</sup> ominous at 8.30, Emmie ~~and Mrs. Lomax~~  
left on schedule. With her was Mrs. Lomax  
~~who~~ who borrowed the money <sup>(450)</sup> from me for the  
flight. She is to send mail a cheque to Pop Schow  
to ~~of~~ whom I will probably have to apply for one  
more & another in the next 8 months year.



Emmie's luggage though scanty enough was 20 lbs over the 25 lb allowance, expensive enough at \$2.50 per excess lb. but Carol ~~Imax~~ turned up with a respectable <sup>sized</sup> steamer trunk which I had to take back to Schwes to be shipped down to her on the S.S. Chang.

Duncan had arranged with Gordon Voss to ~~carry out~~ <sup>our equipment</sup> carried up to be transported from the Y. K. Co. port to Behnson's garage and after clearing it through the tax office & seeing it on its way, we ~~all~~ went up on the hill to Schluckerts - pharmacy - hotel - restaurant for tiffin in order to ~~get~~ arrange to spend the night there and to see Behnson. The restaurant is a lunching tiffin club for the Germans in Chungking and I met several acquaintances of 1931. Rot, a bee expert, who was in the employ of one of the <sup>Chungking</sup> ~~German~~ warlords & was turned out because his ~~warlord~~ <sup>has been</sup> destroyed two successive bee crops ~~to now~~ <sup>has been</sup> taken into the German consulate as a clerk. He



had a bona fide contract with his military employer guaranteeing the expenses of a passage home should any disagreement arise, but such contracts are only scraps of paper in Szechwan. He had saved a couple of thousand however from his earnings and went on a ~~trip~~ years trip collecting butterflies and moths with a crazy old <sup>Badstuber</sup> opium smoking addict German named Friedrich who smoked up his money & left him high and dry in Chungking. He told me that Stachel who was manager of munitions for Governor Lin Wen Hui at \$1800 monthly had lost his job when Lin Hsiang in Chungking cut off the <sup>important</sup> <sup>ingress</sup> <sup>transportation</sup> supply of metal to Chengtu, the move that ultimately ruined the elder Lin.

Staying at Schlucker's was a professor of geology in Göttingen Univ. who has just completed a year's survey of the mineralogical resources of the red basin for Lin <sup>Hsiang</sup> ~~Wen Hui~~. There is a great deal of shale oil in the province if he is to be believed also much semi-anthracite coal but in very shallow beds unsuited to mine.



we went to Bahnsen's to look over  
68 ~~the~~ motor <sup>cans</sup> buses. One was a 1933 Ford of quite  
respectful ~~the~~ respectable ~~and~~ experience. ~~The~~  
~~In the afternoon we loaded the works were OK~~  
~~and I had no alternative but to take it~~  
~~at 11:00 In the afternoon we loaded our~~  
equipment on motor buses. Trucks are not to be  
had except at an exorbitant price but motor buses  
have almost the same capacity. ~~The~~ In toto we  
have approximately two and a half tons of  
luggage not a heavy weight for two buses but so  
big in bulk that the trip to Chengtu it overflowed  
into the seats we had intended for ourselves and  
the dogs and to avoid a devilish ride we hired  
another ~~a~~ hired a touring <sup>for ourselves</sup> car ~~also~~. The motor  
buses we hired at 300 per, 280 down and the  
remaining 40 in Chengtu on the condition they  
make the trip ~~it~~ in two days. <sup>For</sup> The touring car  
~~costs~~ we have paid 180.

After these arrangements, I returned to  
the Socony office and went back on the hill with  
Mrs. Fitz to pack up my kit and say goodbye.  
They have been as nice as any two people could  
have been to us and they made our parting  
far less sad & lonely than I had dreaded.



only other one available, <sup>also</sup> ~~was~~ a Ford, was  
of the vintage of 1930 and well maintained 69  
At first I turned it down cold but he <sup>assured me that</sup> ~~permitted me~~ ←

← To bed at ~~ten~~ eleven in Schluckerts hotel  
with the foolish hope of getting up at crack of  
dawn and getting our motor caravan under weigh  
at 6

~~Bei Mu Djen~~ Bei Mu djen July 25.

~~Instead of~~ The alarm on my traveling  
clock pealed itself out ~~at~~ <sup>out</sup> at 4.30 this A.M.  
~~morning~~ with ~~so much as disturbing my~~  
~~peaceful slumbers.~~ Finally at 5.15 Lee  
an answering groan. Finally at 5.15 Lee  
showed up ~~on~~ with the news that the touring  
car was ready and at the door and after a  
quick breakfast we <sup>drove to</sup> ~~quitted~~ ~~en~~ ~~and~~ ~~made for~~  
the garage to ensure an early start for the buses.







Chungchow

Aug 1

slow

By degrees I am schooling myself to accept the pitch of the Chinese routine with greater equanimity. ~~One must either adapt himself or turn into a crank~~ He who beats himself against pits himself against \*  
 thousand years ways and means ~~with~~ that crystallized into a pattern of life two thousand years ago will lose all peace of mind, all prestige with the people with whom he is conducting his affairs and therefore at least a half of his efficiency. ~~Once lose your stability to the point~~ Judged by occidental standards John Chinaman is a liar, a thief, and a hypocrite, in short a thorough rogue, but these are occidental names for qualities that by no means make up the sum of a rogue in China and furthermore make for no loss of self esteem. John Chinaman will not you <sup>conscientiously</sup> ~~on a~~ <sup>methodically</sup> ~~learned way~~ of course under cover of but never outright always in exchange for



a value that varies with the astuteness of the victim. This is his advantage: he is functioning normally in a pattern sanctioned and dignified by traditions of "squeezing" that go back ~~to~~ <sup>of</sup> thousands of years. The victim ~~in the case~~ <sup>is</sup> in being forever on the alert to thwart the robber ~~is~~ suffers a loss of self-esteem. He is not accustomed to the necessity of begging like a fish wife and of watching over servants and employees to see that he is not done. He is far too apt to lose his stability, rave and rant and treat ~~the~~ his men as he feels by ~~the~~ the standards of his own kind they deserve to be treated. Then John Chinaman's back goes up and the regime <sup>he's then become subtle & independent</sup> of passive resistance sets in. Nothing gets done, the obvious financial leaks ~~are~~ may be temporarily closed but the general leakage ~~hold~~ continues. The victim either gives up and retreats or regains his sense of proportion and <sup>cooperation</sup> the goodwill of his people. In the latter case



he will gradually learn the nature and  
 extent of legitimate squeeze together with the  
 ways and means of controlling it. This is  
 victory: he becomes known as a man who  
 knows "buy-sell" very well and he will <sup>consequently be</sup>  
 troubled by <sup>very few</sup> ~~few or no~~ attempts to take from  
 him more than the proper margin of profit. This  
 is a long education however a long distance  
 beyond the knowledge I can hope to obtain  
 on ~~the~~ my fragmentary visits to China. <sup>My best</sup> ~~The best~~  
<sup>course is to see it</sup> ~~that I can do is~~ to pay 10 or 15 percent more  
 over the normal that the boys feel justified  
 in taking because of our ignorance and  
 retain my peace of mind as well as my  
 maximum efficiency and the cooperation of  
 my men.

~~The last~~ Today has been enough to try  
 the patience of Vol, or at least of an occidental  
 Vol. We were up at 6 and ready to start at  
 7. At 4.30 P.M. the last of the loads that  
 should have arrived last night got in at 7  
 ready to start & impatiently  
 we were only waiting for the loads that



to arrive  
 and coolies that were presumably delayed  
 last night by fear of brigands. ~~to arrive~~  
 At 4.30 P.M., they finally rolled in with no  
 excuse whatever except the weight of their loads.  
 This again was simply a case of squeeze. The  
 number one coolies evidently did not think he  
 was making enough on the deal and so  
 loaded ~~hundreds of catties~~ many hundredweights  
~~which we paid to have~~  
~~that should have been carried~~ coolie back  
 on rickshaws. ~~One of the~~ They were all very  
 heavily loaded and ~~one in particular~~  
~~On several rickshaws~~ <sup>The</sup> ~~he piled as much as~~ <sup>loaded very heavily</sup>  
 up to 400 catties and so had only one man to  
 pay where ~~he~~ he should have had <sup>seven</sup> ~~say~~ <sup>eight</sup>  
~~seven~~ if the loads had gone in a kong sze  
 (double coolie loads, 130 catties) or tiaosze  
 (single coolie loads 65 catties) This manœuvre  
~~was now~~ would have been none of our  
 business if the caravan had kept up to  
 schedule but as a result of overloading,  
 six of the rickshaws needed two days for a  
 single stage. When they finally arrived we



raised the devil with  
~~pressed~~ the futes, made him unload all the  
 rickshaws and tomorrow we will have over  
 twice as many men carrying the same baggage.

In the forenoon when we were still fairly  
 certain of getting off ~~at~~ some time today, Schäfer  
 went ahead with a rickshaw to collect birds  
 on the understanding that he go no further  
 than 40 li where in view of a late start we  
 would have had to stop. In the afternoon  
 Duncan sent the coolie Tsai to catch Schäfer  
 up and to take care of him in case we  
 didn't get off at all. I expect we'll find  
 Schäfer ~~the~~ <sup>looking pretty grey</sup> after ~~the~~ <sup>this</sup> second successive  
 night without his cot or bedding. Last  
 night was grim enough for all concerned.

We turned shifts on the one bed but it was  
 hard & narrow and had only a tant network  
 of ~~thick~~ coarse rope for coverings. It was too  
 hot for a cover and the mosquitoes were ~~a~~ savage  
 and in legions. The Danes moaned and barked  
 for a long time ~~became~~ <sup>and</sup> we tied them outside  
 and the house dog added the crowing touch



by paying me a midnight call and embroiling himself in a fight with Bärbel. I had just come in gotten up to fetch something and jumping back on the bed to get clear of the mel, landed square on Schäfer's chest. He was half asleep at the time (about the only time during the whole night) and dived down thinking we were being robbed dived down behind the bed to survey the situation and pick out a target. Toward morning we all slept for an hour or more and after taking 5 gr. quinine to avoid the take care of the eventuality that any of last night's mosquitoes were malarial I slept for three hours this afternoon.

It is truly an illwind that blows no good. After their first two days at large since the beginning of April, the Danes have developed very sore feet. If they had had to travel twenty five or thirty <sup>miles</sup> today they would have gotten themselves into bad shape. But it is even with today's rest I am afraid



we may have to rig up some kind of conveyance for them.

Wei Wei Ping (miss)  
Bei Tsai

Aug 2

Up with dawn after another mosquito-<sup>bag</sup> ridden night.  
Mosquitoes, heat and <sup>then</sup> a heavy thunderstorm  
after I had contrived to foil the first two  
by sleeping out under a net <sup>kept</sup> on the  
quiver <sup>gave</sup> me some <sup>more</sup> till the early hours.

Under pressure the police relieved the  
rickshaws of 500 Catches <sup>(the pound)</sup> and hired four more  
gongys for the trip into Yachow. This  
just made it possible for the rickshaws to  
make the stage ~~but it was still unsatisfactory~~  
~~but~~ ~~it was still unsatisfactory~~ an hour & a half  
after the gongys had arrived. ~~The~~ <sup>two</sup> ~~other~~  
all the walla walla we had raised, <sup>already</sup> Considering  
about ~~it~~ it was rather a shock to find



Typically, however in spite of the  
wells with we have found, one fish  
and personal boxes ~~did not~~ had been  
loaded on the ~~ricksha~~ and did not  
or instead of being loaded on the new  
gongys were loaded again on the ricksha  
and did not turn up until after dark.

A caravan ideally organized would  
have the boxes necessary for work along  
the road always to the fore, the cook and  
his boxes would follow and on his heels  
should come the personal belongings &  
beds. In case of Particularly in this  
the rainy season, it is impossible  
travel a ~~mountain~~ <sup>mountain</sup> house of work  
and cost would be saved, and the  
~~general~~ <sup>temporary</sup> ~~temples~~ of the party improved.

Today's stage was 30 1/2 long  
or rather a short 30 li. As a unit of  
distance the li is not at all constant.  
Roughly, here to the mile, it varies  
with locality and topography. Thus



ten miles on the flat may be represented by ~~more than~~ 22 c. or li and an average gradient 32 or 33. From a town in the valley to a hamlet on the hill may be ten li and from ~~there~~ down the valley they only five reckoned by pao. Then the li is more a unit of <sup>truly</sup> ~~horizontal~~ distance. At a normal <sup>walking pace</sup> ~~average~~ rate a man ~~walks~~ <sup>can</sup> ten li in an hour and so the li on the average one li equals about a third of a mile.

We found Schäfer at the <sup>water</sup> ~~half~~ way village of the day & stage. He had collected a dozen <sup>odd</sup> ~~and a half~~ birds waited ten li from Bei Tsan until 5 o'clock when I met him at 5 P.M. and then gave him thirty li to take to Da Tung Pao. Of course he had to sleep on a Chinese bed and covered himself from head to foot with white cloth to keep off the flies and etc.



The party traveled all day at a  
 good clip but the rickshaws went  
 dragging along an hour behind them  
 not much less than an hour in  
 the rear. The ~~road~~ <sup>road</sup> surface is  
 covered with <sup>many</sup> ~~some~~ stretches of the  
 road are covered ankle deep with  
<sup>viscous</sup> ~~soft~~ mud that through which the  
 wheels have to cut. Strangely enough  
 they are covered with poisonous fumes  
 which frequently are poisonous or  
 flow out. As the morning and gun  
 were in the rickshaws, Dunbar stayed  
 with them all day, a tedious job.

The Mountain <sup>has been</sup> ~~is~~  
~~soft all day~~ <sup>to</sup> the south west, and  
 northeast have been in view all day  
 though more as promises looming  
 up behind the mist than as  
 mountain of definite shape and  
 altitude. In the afternoon we  
 climbed slowly but quite steadily.



dropping down again a hundred  
feet to Bei Tuck. The terrain is  
every day more wooded and on  
the lower slopes of the mountain  
there are small forests.

after  
the afternoon <sup>liffin</sup> I walked the first forty li and  
then took a horse and an  
oiled chair. I had not intended  
alternately riding and walking  
ten li, but I slipped up in the  
horse again to such an extent that I  
only walked ten li and then took  
the chair for the afternoon.

large One quarter bright are in a  
the temple with an ancient copper bell.  
One <sup>room</sup> <sup>is</sup> in the same way by  
which is the for the first and  
clearest room though wet and  
chipping as in every other part of it  
and out for the dampness of the  
monks. It is raining again in perfect  
torrents which will do nothing toward



improving tomorrow's road.

Bad luck is certainly dogging our  
footsteps. Although I didn't realize  
it until yesterday afternoon my  
Chronometer is missing, lost in <sup>Chungchow</sup> ~~the~~  
~~the~~ boat between our halting and  
the missionary compound. I did not  
get into the boat left on the bank or  
taken by a rich Chinese boy. I hate to  
lose a hundred and fifty dollar  
instrument but I am a little relieved to  
be rid of the responsibility and the  
constant worry about its recovery.

I thought that Kai might have  
taken it with him when he followed  
Pahäfer yesterday afternoon but  
when we reached he dispelled that  
illusion in Da Tang Pu ~~and~~ we used  
a military telephone to inform the  
magistrate in Chungchow.



Yochow

63

Aug 3

Today the dunes disappeared. We stopped near Lung Chün Chang's to eat, from Bei Tsan' for tea, and I think we stopped long enough for <sup>the dog</sup> them to suffer. <sup>They</sup> feet were very sore and when I <sup>called to them</sup> left they were very reluctant at having to move. For the first hundred yards they kept their usual place directly behind the aft porter and then when I next turned around in the chair, they were not there. As we had not yet cleared the outskirts of the town, I thought nothing of it. Duncan, Schipper and the servants as well as the entire caravan were behind me and the dogs would stay with them. ~~Un~~ Undoubtedly ~~occurred~~ that they ran into a house and lay down on the floor where they could not see the caravan. From Minshan ~~where~~ our lunching place when I first noticed their loss, we set out to find them. I can't believe they are nearly lost.







Body of the stone stands in the  
~~booth~~ ~~round~~ ~~on~~ ~~the~~ ~~stone~~ ~~round~~  
 resolutely on their slabs exhibiting  
 calling attention to their pretty dressed  
 joints and showing white half pokers  
~~having in the~~ ~~left~~ ~~and~~ ~~two~~ ~~two~~ ~~and~~  
~~gold~~ ~~and~~ ~~gold~~ ~~and~~ ~~gold~~ ~~and~~  
~~one~~ ~~side~~ ~~shaved~~ ~~it~~ ~~to~~ ~~be~~ ~~on~~  
~~side~~ ~~with~~ ~~the~~ ~~stone~~ ~~stock~~ ~~and~~ ~~gold~~  
~~it~~ ~~in~~ ~~recent~~ ~~position~~ ~~swinging~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~  
 booth. "Two hundred pounds a side, in  
 Mendenham there is no better. Who will buy  
 make a wedding feast? You Honorable Sir?  
 Oh you wish but 10 pounds worth? and  
 down would come <sup>his arm</sup> the ~~chair~~ with the dog  
 stocks shaving the fat meat to bacon slices

A ancient rim for members seated into a lamp  
 and ~~partly~~ cracked local watch lock in  
 little better repair

As Mendenham is the last town here in  
 Lin. Shire's western marches we left ~~and~~  
 set back.



intending to crossing the <sup>Ya</sup> to <sup>to</sup> Yachow

immediately and arranging accommodation at the Baptist hospital in Yachow.

The escort of soldiers who had accompanied us from Changchow. For such an escort there is no fixed pay. It is customary to provide pecuniary varying between 25 & fifty cents a day. We gave them twenty dollars, a happy medium a little in their favor as they had been most willing and useful in keeping the coolies up to Seoul.

Twenty li beyond Minshan one meets a <sup>low</sup> small garrison commanding the valley of the Ya River, and ~~occupied~~ by the eastern limit of Lin Wen Hai's army. There we met encountered his first tax office and were passed through after showing our passes.

With ~~the~~ the cook Wang, I was about an hour and a half ahead of the rest of the party. Stopping at a small village on the valley, we were told that the river was impassable from rain and that seven men had been drowned today. No longer so innocent as I once was.







and we shouldn't have so much difficulty  
with this batch.

Chas. J. Van  
Yack (on the list)

Aug 4

"Here dats, Kearsion & son,  
The river has risen, go quickly. ~~the~~  
Arrived to ~~an~~ <sup>the</sup> expected clamor of Coles  
voiced half excited, half frightened, we  
rushed outside to find the river already  
sweeping through the corn field and  
lapping <sup>hugely</sup> at the doorstep of the <sup>main</sup> ~~main~~ <sup>in wild cases</sup> The  
main Colesent was <sup>as</sup> running at  
incredible speed and hurling itself  
upward in twenty foot waves like  
a great wild creature in maddened  
heedless flight. Uprooted tree trunks  
laid like matchwood in midstream  
and on one of them we saw the figure  
of a man. If he could swim he had  
one chance in a hundred that the



He would swing out of the midstream  
 into a backwash before he was  
 smashed off his precarious perch. It  
 was truly an awesome spectacle and  
 Schäfer and I must have stood watching  
 it longer than we realized for when  
 we waded back to the inn the ~~water~~  
 river had risen at least ten inches.  
 And our cots stood half foot deep  
 in water. Ten minutes later we  
 had evacuated and together with  
 the caravan made higher ground.  
 The flood however had reached its  
 apex and shortly afterwards started to  
 drop. We were <sup>at first</sup> undecided ~~as to~~ where  
 to go. <sup>At last</sup> The inn might be clear again  
 within two or three hours, the campsite  
 had all been flooded and it would  
 be neither a pleasant nor a healthy  
 spot. In the end the folks decided  
 for us and led us there lying into  
 the hills to a hard lot of rich pasture.







with dignity.

~~The old saying~~ and speak the custom.

In the forenoon the rain thinned to a  
dewy drizzle and after supper Driscoll and  
I walked down to Yacachao to look the  
situation over. The river had already  
dropped 10 feet from its high water level of the  
morning and the villagers whose houses backed  
on the river and had been ~~partly~~ treated to various degrees  
of demolition by the angry flood were already  
setting about repairs.

~~Record of eight years by several feet. It is~~  
~~an ill wind that blows no good towards and~~  
~~to offset the damage suffered by a relative few~~  
~~suffered damage varying between complete~~  
~~collapse and destruction of foundations~~  
~~of the seawall varying degrees of damage.~~  
The people of the town had turned out to  
form and collected enough <sup>fuel</sup> ~~wood~~ from the  
flood to keep their fires burning for many  
months. The streets ~~were~~ already full of  
wood ~~Every~~ <sup>The</sup> ~~farmers~~ <sup>were</sup> piled high with  
wood of every description from mighty



swelling canvas reaching  
 timber fit to cover a flat area  
 of a few inches of tinge and cornstalks.  
 Not knowing our providential presence  
 of mind sets John Chinaman a fishing  
 for wood while the river is eating the  
 foundation of his house, but his intim-  
 ate acquaintance with disaster. If the river  
 is going to swallow his home why then  
 it will swallow it. It would be very soon  
 swallowed by the Marshal's taxes anyway.  
 In the meantime life goes on.

At ~~the~~<sup>its</sup> present rate of falling, the  
 Ya should be navigable early in the forenoon  
 tomorrow. Dr. Crook, the superintendent  
 of the ~~Baptist~~ Briton Corlin Memorial  
 (Baptist) hospital who was host to  
 Gordon Bowles & Otto Grimes in 1931 is  
 unfortunately not in the city now, but  
 Miss Shastuff the head nurse and Dr.  
 Wan the Chinese superintendent are there.  
 Although we have been unable to get  
 word across the river we hope to stay



Ma liu Chang 93

Aug 9

~~After~~ <sup>having</sup> As per normal, the caravan leader promised to show up at six-thirty in order to be on the road at eight, arrived at ~~the~~ eight-thirty and did not load the last animal until eleven. We bade Miss Shurtleff a grateful farewell and ~~pushed on with~~ <sup>set our</sup> best foot forward to rescue as long a stage as possible out of what was left of the day. Thirty li along the road we found Da Jze Fu who had gone on ahead with the food boxes <sup>to prepare a midday meal.</sup> ~~to prepare tiffin.~~ At 2.40 we were back on the road and twenty minutes was all we allowed for tiffin and at 2.40 we were back <sup>in the saddle</sup> ~~on the road~~ with 40 li or <sup>a</sup> 4 hour ride before us and only ~~just~~ just 4 hours of daylight left.

Today's road led southwest up the small river that joins the Ya at Yachow. ~~At~~ In the early evening we crossed a low pass of 3800 ft. and descended in an hour to Ma Sin Chang



where we are lodged ~~in~~ on the courtyard and  
 balcony of a large caravanserai. Today  
 is a <sup>badly occasion</sup> ~~red letter~~ day as the first ~~the~~ day  
 in ten that we have not had an afternoon  
 and evening downpour. The road shows  
 badly the effects of the ravages of the  
 last two weeks. Landslides and washouts  
 are numerous, a few of them today rather  
 treacherous to cross though not dangerous  
 with a little care. Tomorrow however I  
 understand there is a <sup>very</sup> bad washout not  
 far from here that has not been repaired  
 and may delay us for some time. ~~the~~ As  
 we are twenty li short of it is, Ma Lin  
 Chang is twenty li short of <sup>properly the</sup> ~~the proper~~  
<sup>first</sup> ~~right~~ stage (Yuin Ching Hsien) which if one is  
 to make Tatsientu in eight days. Many  
 of the stages are short however and barring  
 exceptionally heavy rain or trouble with  
 the pack horses many of <sup>which</sup> whom are small  
 & feeble we should get through in eight  
 days. In many ways coolie transport



is preferable to a caravan of animals. Berths (carrying on their backs) and gongys (carrying between bamboo poles) are less dependent on road conditions and generally more reliable than horses. Their carrying price for the 8 stage stages to Taji'enlu however is \$16 per 120 dji as against \$9.00 per 100 dji for horses. As the horses will with luck bring us through in good time, we would be foolish to hire coolies.

Our riding animals leave something to be desired also. As the heaviest heavy weight I mounted Schip on the biggest of the three animal of the three we have a strong mettlesome beast.

Min is the worst though not the smallest of our three. He is forever slipping and floundering <sup>away not</sup> in ~~scary~~ places and is calculated to ~~massure~~ a rider and in the first mile went down with both front legs <sup>tossing</sup> throwing me



over his head onto the sandstone blocks  
 in the center of the road. As a result  
 I have a very sore & puffy knee and  
 can't go off the road to hunt. Schäfer  
 is up early to ~~climb~~ climb to the ~~region~~  
 margin of bush and fields for a go at  
 wild boar on their way home from the  
 evening's roosting. There are hundreds of  
 boar in the region but ~~the~~ <sup>at this</sup> ~~time~~ season ~~is~~  
 the corn is so high, they can go come and  
 go without showing themselves. Still Schäfer  
 is Schäfer

Cont'd from Aug 24

with Miss Shurtliff & to rely on Dr.  
 Wan to help us in our negotiations with  
 Lin Wen Hui, Marshal for the Tibetan marches  
 and to obtain a caravan independently  
 of our servants' machination for squeeze  
 It is most aggravating to be so near and  
 yet so far, two days late because of the  
 futao's "squeeze pigeon"



Yachow

Aug 5 97

Wonderful that we had no rain: the river dropped at least twenty feet from <sup>yesterday's</sup> flood level, which had surpassed by several feet <sup>high level</sup> a mark of eighty years' standing.

Hsui tze Pu

Aug 10

The rainy season ~~has~~ <sup>has</sup> presented us with one more obstacle and delayed us by at least one more day. Thirty li short of Whang ni Pu, the proper stage, we are halted <sup>until</sup> before a sixty yard ~~stripe of mud~~ <sup>mud three feet across the road</sup> ~~deep red mud~~. We have called on the official of this village to set ~~the men~~ some local coolies at work to clear a way through stripe of mud that rolled off the mountain in a recent cloud burst and lies three feet deep across the road. We have called on ~~a~~ the local official to set some village men at work <sup>to</sup> clearing <sup>a way</sup> ~~it~~, but <sup>follows</sup> ~~that~~ <sup>the mud</sup> it is of a pure consistency that ~~falls~~ <sup>in the gaps</sup>. We encountered a similar







a

I have seen such torrents of mud in the Min Valley, <sup>a</sup> ~~a~~ <sup>homogeneous</sup> heterogeneous masses of ~~immortal~~ <sup>immortal</sup> size and dislodged boulders racing down perpendicular slopes racing down perpendicular slopes and dislodging great boulders that joined ~~carried~~ <sup>carried</sup> careened through the flood leaping high in the air and striking the ~~to~~ <sup>with</sup> flood tide again throwing up jets of like the burst of a shell 75 mm shell flung up jets and clouds of mud striking the ~~the~~ <sup>down</sup> tide again to fling up gallons of mud in <sup>clouds of</sup> liquid smoke. They are the curse of the roads in the rainy season & I have no doubt there are half a hundred more across the road between here and Tajiriv.

When it became unquestionable fact that we <sup>should have to stop</sup> were <sup>over</sup> here for the night Schäfer and I made a <sup>reconnaissance</sup> of the country ~~and~~ and pressing two local men into service climbed the hills behind the



The village in the hope of finding a good  
~~couple of~~ <sup>locality</sup> ~~good stands~~ <sup>for</sup> wild boar ~~locality~~  
<sup>perhaps</sup> and getting a shot when they came out  
 to feed in the evening. Five or six hundred  
 feet above the road we found the first  
 clues, ~~then~~ thatch covered lean-tos  
 in the corn fields where men the  
 farmers light night keep night watches  
 with fires to frighten off the marauders.  
 A little higher I ~~found~~ found a long  
 thicket torn to pieces by rooting and  
 finally following a four or five day old  
 track of a good tusker into heavy  
 cover, I ~~was stopped~~ reached the threshold  
 of the porcine domain a jungle of  
 bracken and brambles, vines and swordgrass.  
 In this sort of stuff a whole sounder of  
 pigs could pass within ten feet of a  
 gun without presenting a single shot.  
 Redescending I ~~chose~~ settled down  
 in a vantage from which I commanded  
 several acres of clearings in the wood



above, but my right eye which I had scratched with a grass blade this morning clouded up so that I could scarcely see the sight and I left my stand at about just the time the pigeons ~~start~~ begin to emerge. Schäfer stayed up on his stand for at least three quarters of an hour longer but saw no trout. In the course of the afternoon however he collected four birds new to the collection.

Yachow  
Chez Shurtliff

Aug 5 -

We crossed the river at ten o'clock this morning after <sup>a</sup> ten or twelve hour period miraculously without rain during which the river had subsided at least twenty feet from its flood level. According to dame Rumor we have had the honor of being held up by the highest water ~~level~~ <sup>river</sup> in eighty-two years in the memory of man. The water is said to have covered by several feet the tablet



which ~~was~~ commemorated the noteworthy flood level of 1842.

Duncan crossed first and went at once to see Dr. Wan and Miss Shurtleff. Our gear we have stowed in the hospital compound and we are staying with Miss Shurtleff in her large and very comfortable house. We have already paid down a hundred dollars on a caravan of horses to carry us to Tientsin in 8 days and we are to have an audience with Marshal Lin at eleven o'clock tomorrow.

There is a day's work of repacking our equipment and adjusting weight for horse loads ahead of us and ~~some~~ a day or two off <sup>previous</sup> sunlight to ~~be~~ pray for that our bidskins may not ~~spoil~~ <sup>up</sup> dry enough to be packed. The <sup>of fair weather</sup> prospects at present are gloomy: it has begun set in steady rain has set in again but mountain weather is quixotic and we are due for a blue day or two.



Miss Shurtliff is a woman of advanced middle age, very nice and motherly and a fool about dogs. If we could stay here a week or two I'm sure she'd put some flesh on the Danes. She has been here seven years, knows Yachow like a book and is very unhappy at the prospect of being forced out of service next year because of inadequate health (Angina)

She nursed Art Emmons here for several months <sup>after the loss of his toes on Minga Ganka</sup> and thinks him a prince. He had to ~~great~~ suffered terribly and had never a complaint to make. She confirmed ~~my~~ the version of the ascent or rather of the descent which Terry ~~wrote~~ Moore wrote home to Brad Washburn: That Bardsall had collapsed on the summit and that they had had to support him down the mountain leaving Emmons to shift for himself. Dunc. had a different ~~as~~ version and thinking mine a slur of sorts on Bardsall which it very decidedly is not, <sup>had</sup> argued rather fiercely about it.



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Yachow Aug 6

A steady down pour all day. There ~~was no~~ were no ferry crossings although the river did not reach its former flood level.

At eleven we accompanied by Mr. Wan we went in 4 sedan chairs at eleven o'clock to call on Marshal Lin, but because of the rain or more probably because of one over the sight (pipes) he did not turn up.

Distinctly, rather Relieved ~~that~~ went ~~Accordingly~~ we went to see Gen. Hsiang,

his first in command and the only back to stable individual in the gov't. We ~~did~~

found him a very vigorous looking man and very pleasant to deal with. He promised

us ~~the~~ the necessary passports and then as if getting down to the real business of the day trotted out a rather startling selection of sporting weapons for our inspection.

The prize piece was a <sup>single shot</sup> ~~can~~ rifle disguised as a walking stick with the trigger & trigger just below the handle, obviously designed as a concealed deadly weapon but difficult to clear for action in much less than a



which by close figuring we decided we could spare

Among several shotguns double barreled minute. He had an ancient fowling piece of London make, undoubtedly one of the best guns available in its day. The barrels were still sound and strong but the fine walnut stock was broken and the beautiful Damascus steel finish was smothered in rust. Hsiang is an ardent duck shot often <sup>shooting on the lake</sup> hunting with Dr. Crook. ~~and~~ He begged fifty twelve gauge cartridges from us ~~and~~ ~~although he did not tell us so,~~ Liu Hsiang doubtless keeps a main taining a strict embargo on ammunition bound for <sup>the camp of</sup> his ~~actual~~ erstwhile rival. We were told by Dickinson in Chengtu that Sun Wen Hui has had twenty thousand dollars worth of ammunition lying in Ichang for the past three years which Liu Hsiang will not allow to be imported.

~~Why then~~ The régime of Lin Wen Hui is a trial to Yachow and affliction <sup>to the limit</sup> to the city of Yachow. Already heavily taxed, the Marshal recently extorted fifty thousand dollars from the city as a whole, fifty thousand from



leading  
the ~~most prominent~~ tea merchants and  
gave them a long term bond for fifty thousand  
more. Even when governor of the province  
and lord of the pocket books of 75 ~~hundred~~  
out of Szechuan's hundred odd taels, he  
was unable to balance his books and  
issued his own paper at arbitrary values.

~~the Inyachow~~ ~~as~~ with only a small and

With his domains reduced to by  
three quarters and restricted for the most  
part to mountainous and unproductive  
country, he must be at his wits' ends to  
find money. Already he has inflated the  
Yachow currency several times and he  
is slowly strangling the commercial life of  
the city. In 1932, Lin Hsiang and Teng Hsi Ho  
drove him to his ~~present~~ across the province  
to his present seat and then out of it into  
the mountains with the laudable intention  
of annihilating him. It is said that at  
the last moment, the second wife of the  
defeated governor went to Lin Hsiang and



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The good work

stopped him by reminding him that he and the elder Liu were of one blood. At present it looks as though Liu Wen Hui is finished but it is possible that the seeming inability of Liu Hsiang to quell the Communists in the north may occasion dissatisfaction and sufficient discord to call <sup>into being an opposition</sup> to cause a different alignment of generals in which Liu Wen Hui might take a prominent part. Again it is rumored that the Nanking gov't is dissatisfied with the absolute rule of Liu Hsiang and that the former northern warlord Chiang Hsueh Hsiang who has been in Hankow cleaning up the communist area is on his way up river to take over Chungking. This is very unlikely in my humble opinion but in some quarters it is firmly believed. In still other quarters it is rumored that the french who have long had envious eyes on Yunnan and have established a considerable sphere of influence there, have



approached Lin Wen Hui as to the  
possibility of <sup>building a railroad through Ningnan and</sup> annexing the KIN Shan  
valley of southern Szechuan as far  
up to Suifu and on up to Yachow in  
order to tap the Red Basin. As a theory  
of eventual policies this is very <sup>soundly</sup> good  
reason<sup>ed</sup>ing, though as a possibility of  
the next few years it is out of the  
question.

Just as we were sitting down to  
tiffin, General Hsiang arrived to see our  
sporting rifles and shotguns. Proceed to  
lunch with us he accepted and showed a  
nice appreciation of foreign food though  
he watched us rather closely to see which  
forks we chose and how we cut the meat.

After tiffin we showed him our armam-  
ent and he showed a very intelligent  
interest - also an acquisitive one. For the  
first time I had reason to be glad that  
our Nanking gun huck<sup>ers</sup> <sup>are so strict</sup> <sup>and</sup> they specifically  
bar the transfer of any piece to anyone



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by anyone but the stated owner. Wunc  
foolishly though tentatively promised to  
sell him a gun after the trip, but in  
the contingency that we return this way  
& Hsiang remembers the promise I will  
urge the limitations of our permits.

In the afternoon we repacked our  
luggage and had it weighed <sup>up</sup> for horse loads.  
We are going to need 40 odd horses

Yachow

Aug 7

"Rain before seven clear before eleven." The  
old adage proved true ~~and~~ and we <sup>have</sup> had  
a beautiful sunny day following an early  
morning rain. The birdskins are well  
on the way to drying and prospects are  
general <sup>certain</sup> brighter.

The subterranean passages of  
oriental business arummen were exposed  
to us today in a though too obscurely to  
follow <sup>trace</sup> the windings or trace to their source.







The boy is in Langkath. On the other hand  
there seems the road crossed by the  
same name and I am inclined to think  
believe to see the road marked although  
it is <sup>quite possible</sup> ~~quite possible~~ possible ~~and~~ <sup>even</sup> ~~quite~~ <sup>possible</sup> that one servant tried to  
make a survey for the map.

Wang Si Po  
(Yellow Mud place)

Aug 11

During the forenoon, a gathering  
group of men worked at the mud on the  
road and by when we reached it ~~at~~  
shortly before two o'clock there was a  
relatively easy way <sup>then</sup> ~~across~~ the  
mud. The working was slow but it was  
not necessary to unload the baggage on  
at any time in a dangerous place.

Be it understood that some servants



are by no means natural phenomena  
and that the Chinese have only themselves  
to blame.

Whang Ni Pa elev. 3800 — Aug 11

During the forenoon Jangmas and  
cooks cleaned the must a track through  
the mud a little above the road, and at  
two or a little after one men and  
animals moved — all but those. In order  
not to have to <sup>bring</sup> feed <sup>for</sup> the horses, the mafus  
took them up on the grass yesterday and  
as always happens they were hard to  
find this morning. According to the  
story we got so the reason that those horses  
were lost was tragically plausible. I  
think my first remark was "damn them,  
that always happens." Actually, the three  
horses are kept in Yuen Ching Hsien,  
aided as food for <sup>ancient</sup> <sup>of twenty dollars?</sup> <sup>dist</sup> the mafus  
<sup>owns</sup> has ~~and~~ a merchant there for several  
years. When an agreement they have reached  
an agreement, the horses will be released.



In the course of the afternoon we observed  
 three or four mud slides of the same kind  
 that delayed <sup>on Hsai Tze Lu</sup> us. Be it understood that  
 they are by no means natural phenomena  
 (except at high elevations) ~~it is the direct~~  
~~result of denuding steep slopes of their~~  
~~vegetation on denude steep slopes of~~  
 their normal vegetation and you destroy  
 the stability of the surface soil. The  
 Chinese colonists have done the same thing  
 on every mountain <sup>now</sup> region ~~the~~ <sup>they have</sup> invaded  
 and indeed as farmers could hardly avoid  
 it. Here in the zone of heavy summer  
 rains, it does not seriously damage the  
 land but in areas that depend on forests  
 for their season's moisture, the immediate  
 and almost complete run off is a serious  
 fatal.

The afternoon's road led us up, up,  
 up along a branching mountain stream  
 from approximate elevation 2000 ft. to  
 3800 ft. It threatened rain for hours



and finally commenced to grumble at about 6 P.M. just as we climbed the stone steps ~~the~~ street of Hwang Ni Pe.

At 7 P.M., the real deluge began and now at 10.30 it is still pouring cats and dogs. The murmur of the stream below our feet has swelled to a muffled roar and along the way to Cheng Chi Hsien the slopes will be giving way and burying our road under tons of red soil. Four men from Chengchi Union University arrived tonight on their way back from Tachien. They are already three days late and report that the road beyond Nien is indescribable. They made one night or ten hours' stage and only covered ten li.

Capt. Bruce one of the party is president of West China Research Society. He fought in the Boxer war and in the world war. Commanded a battalion of Chinese coolies. Dr. Spaulding, Dr. Volckhoff



member which has a history  
to which I am sure you will  
to which I am sure you will

and he is eight years old as are the  
other members of the group.

As I wrote, the room is painted  
with the family of opium.  
~~There is no longer any restriction on the~~  
~~long. Every inn and bathhouse has~~  
the paraphernalia for smoking either on  
display or in no way concealed. Opium  
shops are required to hang a curtain  
over the door though whether on a screen  
or a bodge I don't know. In Szechuan  
there is no longer any pretence of restriction;  
indeed there could not very well be with  
the cultivation of poppies encouraged and  
even forced on the farmers to the detriment  
of food crops. The high cost of warfare in  
Szechuan ~~is only now only to be supported~~  
by is at present supported by the tax on  
exported opium for which there are offices  
in every town as well as in the river  
ports of Chungking Wanhsien and Ichang.



As far as Harbin, the traffic is legal. When we look at the traffic in Harbin they are searched for opium. The Manchurian of influence began and much are searched for opium in contraband. The central gov't has indicated another time to stamp out the drug and the story is told that when General Wang the goodwill representative to Shansi recently passed through Yachow, Lu Wen Hui had the customs taken down from all the opium shops in Yachow trusting the good general not to pass. In the coastal and lower Yangtze provinces where the Manchu authority is strong and opium is 4 percent, it may be possible to curtail the traffic, but in far off Szechuen where the opium revenue is vital and a pipe costs two thirds the price of a cent in our money the anti opium proclamation of the central gov't are not worth the paper they're printed on.



Chung Chi Hwa the son

Aug 12

looks still-grey ~~and~~

Morning ~~very~~ <sup>old</sup> grey ~~and~~ saturated  
and saturated with moisture falling in a  
fine spray; ~~The day's work was to cross~~  
~~a disappointing day to~~ As today's road  
climbs to a 9,300 foot pass ~~we were~~  
~~dearly disappointed~~ probably commanding  
a view of the snow mountain to the  
west, perhaps even of Mungwa Gonka's  
white robed majesty, the weather was an  
equal disappointment.

The climb was steady <sup>ascending</sup> and rather  
<sup>ascending 500 ft in 10 miles</sup> gradual, by an almost continuous stone  
skit case of ~~fifteen miles~~. On steep slopes  
~~the road zigzagged in short steep~~ fashion  
across ~~the mountain in characteristic~~  
fashion zigzagging across the steepest  
slopes, more fully exempt from mud-  
slides by virtue of ~~the~~ a rich vegetation &  
only difficult where cut by mountain  
streams which without exception had  
washed out their bridges. ~~At~~

At eight we were under weigh



115) and climbed <sup>steadily</sup> until one o'clock, reaching  
15-20 below the pass in a post house &  
military station. We took on five soldiers  
to guard our caravan from the brigands  
who are supposed to inhabit the pass  
and climbed the remaining five miles  
in two hours & a half. The characteristics  
of every station between pass seem to  
be the same: a cold damp wind & on the  
summit a rose finch flitting  
about like a soul contained by karma.

The Ta Hsiang Ling as it is  
called seems to constitute a minor  
partial floral boundary. To the west  
and east of the pass, the vegetation is  
luxuriant and varied with bamboo  
and snow drop as characteristic  
plants. To the south & west the region  
is not as generously watered and the  
plant life ~~is~~ more adapted  
to arid valleys, thorns and prickles,  
wild roses and walnut trees.

The 4000 foot descent to Ching  
Chi Hsin made in record time with



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by a deputation of young officials who  
were anxious to talk with us and examine  
everything we have especially our guns. On  
a day of leisure such visits are rather  
interesting but when you are tired &  
hungry and mind exhausted they are bluntly  
a damned nuisance.

Schäfer turned up at twilight  
with a down expression and no Bibel.  
She had ~~retained~~ a ~~rose finch~~ and  
been too greatly tempted and had  
devoured a ~~rose finch~~ rare species of  
rose finch instead of returning it.  
When Schäfer saw her <sup>complacently</sup> crunching up  
the beautiful rose feathers he struck  
her unthinkingly & perhaps too hard,  
whereupon Bibel fled back up the  
road and was seen no more. As she  
is crazy about Schäfer, she will certainly  
not run far and will probably turn up (Cat's

> Getz the Ring walking my horse Place  
and the dome trailing me for some  
way. In the way for some time we  
put up we were presently washed up



122  
Aug 13

Pagoda  
Mandarin, Cathay

Cassian trade routes, ~~central Asia~~,  
the common far away names that  
conjure up visions of ~~Langkha~~ ~~Idan~~  
and the ~~barbar~~ ~~unpleasant~~ of ~~Ma~~  
~~Pole~~ ~~being~~ ~~the~~ ~~boundary~~ ~~of~~ ~~royal~~  
~~visions~~ ~~of~~ ~~Langkha~~ ~~Idan~~ ~~the~~ ~~border~~  
~~unpleasant~~ ~~riding~~ ~~the~~ ~~border~~ ~~ways~~ ~~of~~  
~~Central Asia~~, ~~as~~ ~~in~~ ~~of~~ ~~no~~ ~~use~~ ~~in~~  
~~describing~~ ~~the~~ ~~thousand~~ ~~travelling~~  
~~east~~ ~~of~~ ~~any~~ ~~and~~ ~~story~~ ~~the~~  
~~central~~ ~~paraphernalia~~ that ~~conjure~~  
up the song and story of the ~~Poles~~  
unpleasant ~~swapping~~ across the  
central Asian ~~steps~~, of ~~Ma~~ ~~Pole~~,  
Yuan Chao, the ~~latter~~ the ~~riding~~ the  
~~boundary~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~east~~ ~~colored~~ ~~ways~~  
of the ~~east~~, ~~convince~~ ~~names~~ to  
conjure up beautiful and false  
visions all are of no use in describing  
the actual progress of a Cassian  
across the mountain marches of  
central Asia. ~~Good~~ ~~connoisseurs~~ ~~needs~~



(A caravanserai, Niton  
W. Szechuan Aug 13  
word

are The blunt brief speech of everyday usage are necessary with a proper command of epithets. Mules, mud, pain, narrow, smashed, dead, words that restrain the imagination perhaps but give a far more accurate and vigorous picture.

Twenty-four miles we covered today, rather cranked. The men worked like Trojans for over twelve hours forcing the animals along the narrow slippery ribbon to which the Chinese have reduced the road. Fortunately the Chinese had to come had selected for all the bridges, were covered away on the road ~~from~~ the freshets, but the roads had been slashed, broken, and inundated with ~~from~~ mud in countless places. The last half of the journey was ~~scarcely~~ properly impassable but the men were determined to make the stage & went on their back half carrying the heavy



loaded animals across it giving  
 them a <sup>runway</sup> start and to pack them  
 in a sure footed way across a  
 foot wide margin of slipping safety.

At the last, <sup>at 10:30</sup> without we encountered,  
 a hundred and twenty yards of ooze  
 and only red clay on an almost  
 vertical slope through which a  
 precarious track had been beaten  
 by passing coolies, the pack ran out, and  
 two pack animals, a horse and a  
 mule ~~plunged~~ plunged off the road and  
 smashed themselves to death on the  
 rocky ribs of the almost vertical slope.  
 Miraculously the loads miraculously  
 the loads were saved and altho they  
 looked like lumps of red mud when they  
 were brought in, the heavy fibre of which  
 we had most of the ropes made is unbroken.  
 We were also singularly fortunate in  
 that the accident did not occur over  
 a sheer drop to the river as was



the position of the road across many of the wickets.

Bäbel did not turn up during the night and we left Lee in Chung Chi Hsien to return over yesterday's road and look for her. I am sure she spent the night searching for us and if we had been anywhere but in a Chinese town would have found us. It is more than likely that a soldier knowing she belonged to us would hold her for a ransom as they held Bob Axel & Lief in Lung Chin Chang.

At eight o'clock we rode out of Chung Chi Hsien and climbed the high ridges to the west of the city. In retrospect Chung Chi Hsien displays its high tactical advantages as a hidden place in the long ago when the Chinese had been engaged in constant struggle to maintain their hard-won western holdings from the cold mountain tribes. On those sides the city is only the approach to



The city involves a 100 foot natural  
 ramp surmounted by the wall. In  
 older days, around only wall toward  
 open and wood. The city was a  
 natural position impregnable against  
 invasion of nations still and through  
 sword only with bow and spear and sword.

From Chung Chi Hien to Tsai Hien

where we expected to find the <sup>an</sup> old ~~city~~  
~~city~~ a washed out bridge <sup>was</sup> an impassable  
 swollen stream. In the night 25 to  
 1 week to ~~over~~ hope to encounter; though  
 for the rainy season the road was  
 in general condition we were for some  
 making a supposed 8.5 miles. At Tsai  
 Hien we had been warned against  
 a swollen stream that had washed out  
 the bridge but we <sup>found only</sup> a small  
 mountain stream that gave us  
 further mishap than a good ducking  
 to the dogs and Co. by being ~~the~~ <sup>to</sup>  
 to get the who tangled himself up



in the dog chain.

The afternoon stage was immensely  
bad culminating in the <sup>disaster</sup> ~~last~~ <sup>disaster</sup> ~~disaster~~  
~~with its disaster~~. It is now 11 o'clock &  
the loads we need must, <sup>still</sup> ~~are~~ <sup>be</sup> out on  
the road, probably put up for the night in  
a farm house. The prospect of bunking  
on a flea ridden straw tick is grim but  
sleep we must. —

(cont'd from p 119)

Before morning. We have been having less  
and less trouble with the dogs. Bärbel  
is ~~of~~ invaluable in collecting birds and the  
Danes are turning into very efficient watch  
dogs. They are still too thin but are steadily  
gaining in strength and confidence.

(cont'd from p 103)

Lee reached Yachow shortly after  
us with the dunes whom he had regained  
only after an exchange of Oriental  
courtesies and ten dollars. On his return



to Chung Chin Chang where the dogs had disappeared his first enquiry <sup>was</sup> met with a flat negation. Only after having a man to beat a gong through the streets and cry out our loss, did he find any clue. Then a man came secretly and told him the soldiers had seized the dogs and were holding them.

A visit to the garden did not disclose the dogs but the Capt. in charge was ready to concede that for the reasonable sum of 40 they might cry equally to find. He can imagine the rest: give you two "want thirty"

"give you three  
"want twenty"

"give you four  
"want ten"

"give you five  
"Can do"

As friendship money between Lee & the Captain five dollars more were



divided & to assure me that I had not been  
 done they prepared & sealed an official  
 document of the transaction stating  
 that the dogs had been taken care of  
 in such and such a way and the sum  
 of ten dollars paid over for their safe  
 return.

Yachow

Aug 8

A day of letter writing and relaxation.  
 Mrs Schmitts Shurtliff has been  
 very kind to us and I am afraid  
 we have disrupted her routine radica-  
 tally as well as letting her home  
 with dirty gas and pigsticking her  
 dogs. The missionaries out here are  
 almost without exception long sick  
 to the point of unconcerning themselves  
 and only too frequently their kindness  
 are easily forgotten by travelers who  
 join in the general depreciation of



their work.

July 15

S.S. Chang

Some of the loads were ~~stolen~~  
~~stolen~~ on the back road

Aug 14

The magistrate ~~would not go~~ ~~there~~  
refused to go this morning ~~and~~ saying  
that they had to secure ~~the~~ ~~work~~  
animals to replace the lost ones. We  
could do not <sup>prove</sup> particularly on ~~the~~  
~~public opinion~~ ~~opposed~~ ~~by~~ ~~anyone~~ ~~we~~  
against who came to the inn including  
The magistrate declared the road  
absolutely impassable. It is always safe  
to assume that such a statement is  
entirely ~~but~~ ~~against~~ ~~fact~~ ~~a~~ ~~matter of~~  
~~question~~ ~~or~~ ~~in~~ ~~practice~~ ~~in~~ ~~China~~  
even proven fact has little weight  
against a ~~corrected~~ ~~opinion~~.

The road is admittedly dangerous  
to the animals & in view of the ~~fact~~



already suffered, the men are quite rightly  
reluctant to go on. We have arranged for  
four coolies each horse to accompany the  
caravan & whenever possible to improve  
the road.

act

I have been writing most of the  
day and most of the day have been  
performing to an audience of all eyes  
and ears. The quickly seems to be  
self criticism before the omnipresent  
public eye, but the audience is not  
always good company. ~~some~~ ~~are~~  
~~always~~ ~~are~~ to have just completed  
a hearty meal of garlic & benign looking  
ancient reptile with some pork and  
garlic. pork & garlic will win a  
lively interest in your collar button  
or a young back with supple  
some and swollen hands will finger  
over your pencil and paper. They are  
not offended if you <sup>show</sup> ~~show~~ them ~~the~~ off  
but within ten minutes another shift



it's not worth the candle.  
has arrived, and it is more trouble  
than it's worth to be forever driving  
people away. I think every man in  
town has brought ~~at~~ his elbow over  
at least <sup>one</sup> ~~to~~ see the dance. They ~~watch~~ <sup>watch at first</sup> look  
~~at them~~ from a respectful distance  
until told that the dogs don't bite,  
and then after a few preliminary  
adverses look at them and feel that  
there will be some show of wonder.  
When I think they've had enough they  
become a nuisance. I have only to  
gravel on my throat and the people  
fall over themselves trying to escape.



Shan to Ping

Aug 15

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of their own  
For what reason ~~had~~ <sup>been</sup> ~~known~~  
The caravan men decided to wait another  
day, did not start until almost noon  
and encamped in a halt at about 6 o'clock  
~~noting~~ <sup>noting</sup> that higher there was no higher  
other ~~stop~~ <sup>village</sup> ~~place~~ below the pass. ~~which~~  
~~we have to cross~~ large enough to house  
so large a caravan. The headman ~~has~~  
~~again been detained in Pison by another~~  
~~who arrived yesterday~~ headman was  
entirely ~~responsible~~ <sup>responsible</sup> for in large part  
responsible for the morning's delay. ~~He~~  
arrived yesterday from the settlement of  
an old debt in Guin Ching Heien he  
found ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> friends in Pison must be  
stay with them for a time and describe  
the methods he intends employing to pay  
off certain honorable debts of long standing.  
~~The absence of~~ <sup>responsible</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>him</sup> ~~very~~  
~~dominating to a caravan~~ ~~headman~~  
~~pay only with the men only~~ <sup>him</sup> ~~the~~  
~~head man. To have to go~~ ~~and~~



Ordinarily the headman is responsible for the entire caravan and it is only through him that money or instructions are passed.

In his absence one has to deal with a crowd of individuals each urging his own opinions and needs, ~~in want of~~ ~~the rather badly character~~ and lack of a unity of aim ~~map~~, it is and the program is obstructed by lack of a ~~representative~~ central voice. In the case of this particular map however I think we can manage better alone.

Rhucan left at 9 with the five local coolies we had hired to mend the road and I waited on until 11 before the animals were finally loaded and trooped out of the caravan.

The first bad washout against which we had been warned was for 16 ~~mi~~ ~~out of~~ beyond Niton. Thirty feet of road had been swept away leaving a sheer cliff <sup>in places</sup> around which an emergency road had been turned



from  
~~out~~ of a slope slightly less steep, but very  
 high. I arrived on the scene just as an  
 animal two thirds of the way up the  
 slope, lost his hind footing, clanked  
 agonizingly with his front legs to regain  
 the road and pitched over backward with  
 a shrill scream to fall forty feet and  
 over and over again with a sickening  
 crash in a small knot of men and  
 animals. I was as sure the animal  
 was dead as I am of my own name but  
 I was not at all sure that the men or  
 animals below had not been killed by  
 the horse or the buckling 80 lb. boy; but  
 beside fool and drunkards the Lord must  
 protect Chinamen for the only ~~reason~~ <sup>reason</sup> of  
~~of all the animals~~ <sup>of all the animals</sup> ~~and~~ out of ~~the~~ obvious  
 disaster <sup>briefly</sup> ~~briefly~~ ~~emerged~~ <sup>emerged</sup> order  
 and one ~~horse~~ <sup>badly shaken horse</sup> with  
 a slight limp. The remainder of the ~~detachment~~  
 like two more during the day <sup>on the morning</sup> ~~emerged~~ through  
 the upland cornfields to regain the road.



only a few hundred yards higher up. There  
was no downpour today nor last night  
but a few intermittent rain, not nearly  
enough to ~~soak~~ <sup>soak</sup> ~~drench~~ <sup>drench</sup> the ground but  
sufficient to keep the ground soft &  
slippery. On this <sup>wet</sup> mud and clay rubber soled  
shoes are next to useless. The native straw  
sandals are the best foot wear but <sup>foreign</sup> ~~very~~  
few feet <sup>must be, step by step, educated to bear the</sup> ~~are tough enough~~  
cutting cord laces.

The morning came to the east of the  
village we are staying in looks like very good  
game looking ~~very~~ <sup>ground</sup> ~~proper~~ <sup>ground</sup> ~~place~~  
a pleasant ~~pleasant~~ <sup>pleasant</sup>, cultivated fields and  
slope of grass and brush. I killed a  
village and spent the latter part of  
the afternoon beating through the  
brush making noise to flush  
pheasants that weren't there. The only  
game I encountered came fast and  
furious. I killed a dove with a high  
crossing shot and walking through a  
brushy field to retrieve it flushed



a hen pheasant. I hadn't released my single shot gun a laborious job in its present condition and before I had succeeded in doing so my guide had kicked up another. I tried to turn to stop but <sup>he had already</sup> ~~he had already~~ <sup>blatantly</sup> ~~blatantly~~ <sup>at</sup> ~~at~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~the <sup>with</sup> ~~with~~ <sup>characteristic</sup> ~~characteristic~~ <sup>cluck and</sup> ~~cluck and <sup>cackle</sup> ~~cackle~~ a cock jumped out. Finally when I had a shell rammed home, I could only find a young hen and killed her with an easy straightaway shot. With my double barreled shotgun, and decent luck I would have had three pheasants at least.~~~~

As I close for the night it is unnecessary to add that the evening rain has started, though a gentle fall. Tomorrow regardless of road conditions we will cross the pass to the Singling or with very good luck to Sing Chi.



Aug 16

Hwa Lung Leng

Today we moved into the valley of the  
Yang though the river is far below  
and to the west of this mountain village.

At about eight we left Hwa Lung Leng  
and ascended gradually for an hour  
without serious obstruction. Then we  
found the first of the exhortations  
concerning which the caravan men have  
been so verbose, a five hundred foot  
front of mud that had spread from  
from a huge scar on the mountain.  
~~In the corner~~ I had scribbled out a dozen  
acres of corn and three houses. On a  
table whose surface just cleared the mud  
a ~~perhaps~~ small blue eyed dog was  
faithfully keeping watch and barked  
reproachfully when we stole some of  
the loosey lanks to lay a road through  
the mud.

When the caravan men arrived we had  
<sup>six or seven men at work</sup>  
had <sup>already</sup> commenced repairing <sup>the way</sup> as we  
fully expected they would. They refused



point blank to cross the road and we  
refused just as indignantly and with  
the heat of great indignation to delay.  
As we had already led our horses across  
and <sup>had</sup> at least five men <sup>on horse</sup> to help the  
caravan through, we had the law on our  
side and felt safe in disregarding  
their pleas and to clinch the argument we  
rode on as if the matter were settled.

Washout succeeded washout  
for about a mile; then we reached the  
upper limit of the cultivation and the  
road was protected by the normal vegetation.  
Schäfer who stayed with the caravan saw  
four horses all in a group, bogged up  
to their bellies in one of the last mud  
slides. According to the cumulative memory  
of the people in the valley the road has  
not in such condition for a hundred  
years. We should perhaps feel compensated  
for the loss of those days and the tons of  
mud we have waded through.



Later in the afternoon Schaper had the good fortune to see a wonderful snow peak.

The first ascent was over a low ridge. The snow was entirely pure and and only melted at the top. The air approached the pass which is a little under 4000 ft. The sky was slowly clearing and I hoped for a view of the snow mountains to the west. I could indeed see the <sup>dark</sup> flanks of one very large mountain but the peaks were swathed in clouds. Standing face against the blue sky.

Today has been a good morning <sup>weather</sup>. In the morning low pressure and clouds hanging low over the valley, at noon increasing warmth & pressure with ascending ~~and~~ clouds, in mid afternoon something like high pressure with considerable dissipation of mist and the sky showing through.

It is very difficult to realize as one passes through these very local looking clouds that they have been brewed in the Bay of Bengal 400 miles to the southwest.



The explanation of the monsoon is relatively simple. During the ~~the~~ day, intense heat and high barometric pressure make possible a high rate of evaporation. In the evening cold air from the coastal mountains stream out to sea reducing the pressure and condensing the moisture laden atmosphere to evening rains and enormous low pressure areas of rain clouds. Borneo on the prevailing southerly winds these clouds are carried northward to all points of the hemisphere precipitating on any elev. sufficient for condensation. In Malaya the monsoon rains commence in May, in the mountains of Borneo a few weeks later. Across Yunnan ("South of the Clouds") they wing a high course driven aloft by the intense heat of the plateau. Finally two months after the beginning of the rainy season in Malasia, the <sup>clouds</sup> monsoon reach the mountains of the Chinese-Tibetan borderland and in a few hundred miles of steadily ascending ranges spend themselves entirely. For six weeks to two months they file northward with the rhythm of evaporation & condensation on



The Indian Ocean.

The relationship of the ~~land~~ fauna & flora with monsoon precipitation is very close. In a few hundred miles the mountains have drained the monsoon



Length

Aug 23

141

More of the same: in spite of the optimistic prediction of the natives in Huk say long as covered less than twelve miles and a downhill road. Of the the region is by far the driest we have so far met, two small washouts at strategic points necessitating long and arduous detours supposed to delay the caravan a good long time.

There was actually no track in the road that had either not been repaired or had not an emergency road beaten out as a substitute but both repairs and substitutes had been intended for coolie traffic and were inadequate for the animals. As a result they had to cross and recross the stream several times, in the present high water exhausting labor for men and animals.

Traveling fast I made the



half-

stage in four hours arriving in  
Shanghai at two o'clock. At four  
thirty <sup>the first story</sup> ~~the first story~~ had gone up all hope  
of making the ~~first story~~ and was up  
on the hills collecting news, the  
cavalry finally stumbled on.

Lee arrived early in his chair  
the a little official (at three o'clock).

(He had not found Baitel) Although  
he had crossed the DA Hsiang Ling to  
Huang Ni Lu. However a west bound  
mail runner told him he had seen  
the bitch in Yuen Ching Hsien only a  
day's journey from Yachow, tied up  
and probably being taken on to  
Yachow. Lee went at once to the military  
official in Huang Ni Lu and persuaded  
him to telephone the magistrate of  
Yuen Ching Hsien offering a five dollar  
reward and ten dollars over expenses  
to anyone who would bring the bitch on  
to Yachow. My own guess is that



The men who found her will take her  
 straight to Dr. Han a Main. I have left  
 at the Baptist hospital in Yachow and  
 tomorrow I am sending the Father a  
 telegram requesting her to send the  
 dog to Tachien. If he appears. I am  
 sending another telegram to Cunningham  
 of the Chinese Mission in Tachien, asking him to engage  
 two local hunters and six coolies  
 for a six or seven day trip. I hope  
 and I intend making to Hsin Dieng  
 at the foot of the Shatse Shan a  
 day and a half due north of  
 Tachien. Both these towns of  
 Hsin Dieng are tharal, coonhoo, and  
 Tibetan brown bear. In a week's  
 hunting if we are not too covered with  
 the summer mounds of fog, we should  
 have a good chance of killing all  
 three.

One good for nothing but noise  
 arrived this evening and as if to



Minna

Love

add result to saying it was refused  
a report for thirty dollars. As the  
men have already eaten all but eight  
dollars of the money owed to the  
caravan she gave them ten dollars  
and told them to be off.

Thanks to the general demoralization  
of the crew as well as the difficulty  
of the roads we are now four days  
late. There remain 145 li of  
road or two & a half stages of  
normal travel to Tachien. The  
roads are supposedly hard and  
unbroken however for the next 100  
li and tomorrow morning we are  
starting at 5:15 in an effort to  
cover 85 li by night fall.



Aug 18

Da Pin Ba

Heat & mosquitoes in night  
 7/5 Off at 6.30 from Lungchi  
 road good - a long 40 li to Subing-  
 chan. Meet Ah ehi

delay at the bridge - water paper  
 we go on ahead with horse beds. Plan  
 to pack the caravan into Tachien.

Schiper spots goat. Rain cools basin  
 in Da Pin Ba

Aug 19

Duncan goes on

Wancho

We see the hunter & dogs. Was for a while  
 of Wancho road. Stop in Wancho. Description  
 of cliffs <sup>cliffs</sup> engage hunter. hunting by Schiper  
 success. arrange a dog hunt for hunter  
 caravan advised to go on tomorrow. Schiper full  
 of water needs

Aug 20 dogs not to arrive until afternoon. We  
 decide against waiting here. Must move &  
 Tachien unless - station met Lued. Ka Ma  
 parafrost go on to Bat. Letter for Chen  
 & go young caravan road



Aug 21

Reporting - by mail to 1st an label  
arrange trip to Kanchi. For home  
and off with 500 Feb 1st 3 lines  
200

Aug 22 On to San Tai Chai + Hui  
Hui

Aug 23 De Gao Gao







The story of  
going to get Marshall. I saw no green  
long white beads on the attempt.

The road in was a sweatheart.  
From the road go in Chungking we  
have had sticky red mud in our  
hair. We crossed the red <sup>to Chungking</sup> ~~to Chungking~~  
two Camshackles motor bus & a  
Towing car in three days instead of  
the specified two. To Yachow we needed  
7 days instead of 4 and in the  
bargain were flooded out of our inn  
on the wrong side of the bridge by the  
highest water in 20 years. We have  
had at least had the consolation of  
knowing we've been delayed by  
first class weather. The mission is  
supposed to have been the worst in  
the memory of this lifetime. Between  
Yachow & Tachow we have had  
4 days and the maps & animals.  
Torrents of primal org poured  
down on the road & the deluge



beards taking an mile off course  
were often more dangerous than  
the snowshoes. As I think I told you  
I had the American Flocks to make  
up 40 trials each; by good fortune  
they were the birds to go down & the  
they came up like wet red lumps of  
clay they were & even died. I fancy  
you're telling you a story about getting  
pretty well known after the Siege before  
Nagayama and I were in there!

The story of 2000 birds is  
the real objection of the author. The  
winter's end is not necessarily  
fatal but I hope to work the  
mystery between Baku (one hundred  
th) & Atooty and the Baku on the  
same latitude. In March we plan  
to start north as quietly and  
even surreptitiously as possible. We  
will either try 'Rocked' or at  
least a Dodge & Jyukendo 11 go



It might seem from Derge across  
absolutely unexplored territory to  
cross the upper branch just west  
of the Ichang Nor and cut eastward  
again by the Tsoom Nor & strike  
the Hwang Ho again at Rock's  
Ridge Camp. This is of course the  
most dangerous Ngolok country  
but I think by going slowly & perhaps  
having a friendly tribe to supplement  
our armed Dalang contingent we  
will come out with a fine collection  
of wild yak, Poyachuk's horns, Chisun  
and deer, perhaps also Rock's sheep  
from the Thang Machin - Schöfer  
has just come in, having seen three  
goats, shot all of them but one, recovered  
two, young ones unfortunately.



Aug 23

Today I suffered two terrible disappointments. Both disposed by the whimsicality of Diana and the red Orbs.

Chung Gou we reached before noon, made ~~left~~ <sup>here</sup> turned eastward onto the mountains on a small road. Schaffer went ahead with his hunter and I went more slowly with Kenney to select the site for the evening's camp. At the party we reached a stone hut and decent feed for the animals and were just starting on a much better hunt when Schaffer's hunter appeared wild-eyed and trembling to say that Schaffer had run on a herd of Lachin right on the road and killed a half dozen surrounding a ~~man~~ <sup>man</sup>. Consideration of this splendid addition to my collection apart, I was sick with frustration and surprise. Why hadn't he sent for me when he sighted the herd. He'd move very slowly and he must have known how much I wanted to kill a Lachin. Full of wild surmises I took



going and cut off. Finally we were  
of the party to find you or at least to  
cut off a little of my reputation. I don't  
know but I put up the letter to stop the  
man. I was with me full of shame  
and at 14 miles I was quite old and  
saw it of the matter. I was very tired  
to be put up near the top of the narrow gorge  
we were ascending. For an hour we searched  
and climbed using our hands as well as our  
feet until at length we reached the one ledge  
we had accidentally gained and with labor  
hardly put the high point over a small  
cave and around searching to look for the  
game. Gone! the bird was flown! But  
not far certainly. For an hour we searched  
every crevice and shook down every corner for  
hundreds of yards. Finally we made out  
the bird on a rock away covering a high  
rocky shoulder, looking out of our reach.  
What started him a year ago he was  
in flight <sup>or up on the wall</sup> and he was; he could  
not possibly have seen us at that time  
and, but at last he was out of the valley  
and flying and the eagle was away to the



sufficient to put him up.

18

Back to camp in the blackest of moods to find my quiver had as usual been void. Schipke had at first seen only two animals only, after opening fire had the other taken down from above in a rhododendron thicket. He had struck at least 2 animals but all offhand shooting at those hundred or more yards and usually only at a head & neck or a hump, moving slowly through the rhododendron. He found only one dead animal to show, but if I know Schipke's marksmanship, tomorrow will show a half dozen down. So through explanation and misunderstanding I am kind of disgraced. Tomorrow, Jimmy and I will go higher on the mountain and if the old buck is not down, please, please, please, and but.

Aug 24

Tonight the shag in down from the wound. At the end of the day I sighted a big buck across, stalked and killed him.

At seven we were up to find the mountain showed an olive fog, but the light of morning was constant and at nine, the clouds had lifted from the valley, cleared the slopes and had taken up their



traveled until over the pass. With the  
evening fast in the air, they decided and  
climbed around to the summit. About there  
midnight rain and with the loss of mountain  
the particular about passing to the lightness  
of the burden and in the following morning  
were high enough to clear the peak and  
sail on to the next range. To be replaced  
a long on the narrow end of the  
climb that have experienced the same cold  
impression and loss of freight at lower  
altitude. So the low pressure areas of the  
mountain are relieved by surrounding ranges  
to a few weather clouds. Not sail  
northward over the great land of cotton  
land.

To return to the doing of the day, I took  
Jimmy up to the top of the ridge where  
yesterday we lost the cabin. Carrying my  
rifle, Jimmy's pace was forty steps and  
stop, forty steps and stop, fifty steps and  
sit down. Between 12 & 15,000 ft. climb on  
steep slopes. There is a considerable gap & one  
avoid the agony of the quick climb <sup>for such</sup> but a  
steadily climb. It also gave me frequent



opportunity to use the full of power. After 2 hrs of 155  
climbing however my pace declined to forty, forty  
to 25 and 2 min. stops to 5 min. with the top of  
the ridge still far above us. When gounded, Jimmy complan  
ed that yesterday's Jack had done him up: so I took  
the rifle. It is invariably the same with natives. Their  
food is poor and their strength a day to day affair.  
Three or 4 days hunting in difficult country are enough  
to do them completely up.

Three hrs after leaving camp we gained the  
top of the ridge a jagged line of slate at  
perhaps elev. 11500. This minor divide we  
planned to follow up to the foot of the range  
scrutinizing the valley on either side for game.

There seemed a very small chance only of  
finding our target but if the essence of  
big game hunting are strength and steel,  
determined perseverance is the foremost and  
luck the variant, smiling radiantly on  
those who scorn her.

In late afternoon we started a gradual  
descent to effect at the same time a  
large circle. After two hours of winding  
creeks and ridges my glance froze on a  
moving white spot here, a cow of dwarf  
jumped for a few hundred yards distant



The next afternoon showed a large animal  
coming in and out of the thicket, now  
visible now hidden, at first we thought taken  
then on further inspection white maned mares.  
The advantage we had that of clear, but in  
order to start a reasonable shooting party  
we had an exposed rock slide of two  
hundred yards to cover and no alternative  
as a blood run and as low to the slope  
as possible we covered the slide about  
a small knoll and at two hundred  
yds. saw the quarry definitely  
on the glacier making for the top of the  
thicket. My first shot at head and  
forelimbs landed him down and  
brought a second animal out of cover.  
On the second shot I knocked out the  
second animal but it got up and  
disappeared over the ridge. The first  
animal had now regained its feet and  
was standing on a high chunk of  
joints with only neck and head  
exposed. At my final shot he turned a  
complete somersault, and I turned  
my attention <sup>running out</sup> to the wounded animal.  
Unfortunately when it appeared it



had already stolen a long march down the rock  
under cover of a small ravine & though I  
later followed it for an hour down and  
across the main valley, it escaped. I am sure  
it <sup>never</sup> ~~only~~ received a flesh wound & was only  
bowed over by the impact. Fortunately

The first snow I had, marked by a bleached  
jaupied stump and behind it to say, a mountain  
old bull with a splendid head. Together  
we rolled him out of cover and down  
a bare steep slope to a trickle of water  
where we drank deep for the first time  
in seven strenuous hours. After gratulat-  
ing him, I left Jimmy to skin him out and  
myself descended the stream in search of  
the wounded animal. From its humble  
beginnings in the rock side, the stream  
presently carved a gorge which I alternately  
descended by running down and crawling  
by crannies and tufts of thorn.

As soon as I was in camp to put some meat  
up for the dogs & the men, among them a  
very big black dog a few feet. Schafte in  
relation to the other dogs in the morning. He  
can be skinned. The cook will have to



over the steep off the mountain, I cannot  
go further however. The valley is emptied of  
game after one or two days but I  
shall devote a day to play in the park  
page in my diary

Aug 26

Da Po. Co

A day of rest and 5 good

meals, an opportunity to review and digest  
the experience and observations of the last 2 days

To find taken within five miles of <sup>one of</sup> the 7  
main caravan roads between China and  
Tibet and directly on the rough road from  
Chang Gon to Koy Yee on the Yangtze. The  
animal appears **A** very explains their  
presence by the nature of their summer  
wandering, from range to range, valley to  
valley. We had planned to hunt them by  
travelling from locality to locality. Having  
found on this herd of twenty or more  
animals, it is doubtful whether we  
will find another such. Some bulls and  
heifers and then try but however do  
not follow the wanderings of the herds  
and one may strike on them anywhere in  
extent of their <sup>solitary, almost uncorrelated</sup>  
range. These bulls are usually the largest  
of the herd, old nearly toothless but  
rather crawling than by appearance or size



able to maintain their dominance over the  
herd. From our experiences of the last trip I had <sup>151</sup>  
been under the impression that females and young  
summered apart from the bulls as in the case  
with rocky mountain sheep but of the seven animals  
I shot today, four were bulls, though only one  
undoubtedly the so-called best bull was fully  
mature.

Running upon snow on such high  
altitude and in such low <sup>grasses</sup> cover (only 3-4 ft  
scout grass) was an <sup>unusual</sup> experience. Normally one  
may expect to find them on the middle ridges  
of the mountains, on steep slopes heavily  
clothed with rhododendron, spruce, and high  
brush. To find them wandering about  
shoulder high in low scrub like tethers,  
deer, or blue sheep was a new  
experience.

Lastly, it is a distinct surprise to  
find that they are so much on the high  
which has led up to this, and on the rocky cliffs  
are surrounded with by such. They are  
then out of cover of grass and above the  
grasses the cliffs are full of them.

Signs of snow in the snow  
but no snow yet and not yet the snow.



Like the grizzly bears in our west they are  
forced on the move and luck is the first  
necessity in finding them. Perhaps on seven  
or eight hunting days we shall have a good  
chance of stumbling on a bear while hunting  
for ticks or sheep.

Da Tsan Ba

Aug 26

Condemned to death by exposure on  
a high pass I would recommend as a  
good deterrent to crime. Today we  
crossed an east west pass favored by  
the monsoon winds of <sup>both</sup> the Tachienlu and Jung  
valleys. Like the mighty mountain to the south  
of which it is a low and bushy saddle, it is  
probably never free from fog during the summer  
months. A few hundred feet below the pass  
the rude wooden coffin of a soldier  
who was strangled by an August blizzard  
lies wedged in the rocks a grim reminder of  
the potentialities of fleecy white mist.

The coolies were an unmerciful time  
getting under weigh from the hut, passing over the  
respective weights of their loads and groaning  
over the steepness of the road. I rode ahead for  
an hour or a half turning my horse over to see



up or seven hundred feet below the pass, there  
as clear as I can estimate in 1400 ft. elev. H.  
At intervals the curtain of mist would part  
showing the <sup>forbidding</sup> majesty of the snow-capped 7400  
to 8000 ft granite peak to the south. Then a  
belching sea of stormy clouds would roll up the  
valley and we would be back in <sup>our</sup> gray little  
world huddling painfully up the rocky slope.

Often one can see the formation of the fog  
quite clearly. Moisture laden air flows up the  
valley and vaporize apparently in clear blue  
sky actually at the <sup>of our</sup> elev. of <sup>clearly</sup> necessary low pressure. A  
few hundred feet higher they reach the  
condensation point and precipitate.

A big "yard" short of the pass I was feeling  
pretty chippy and the <sup>big</sup> / would show off a little  
for the benefit of the boys who were making heavy  
weather of it, I covered the last bit at a sprint.  
For two or three minutes I had a fight like  
any to get back my breath.

At one o'clock we had cooked and at  
2 we enjoyed a cold lunch in a small  
grassy plain land. The descent to our camping  
place climbed down across the ridge  
rough low ground ~~from~~ and the bottom



part. Above the mountain the  
granite runs up the side of fat  
to peaks and cliffs of granite. Lower  
on the valley are quite extensive areas  
of water that show the ridge in long  
thick layers giving the lower slopes of  
the town very much the appearance of the  
true granite.

The last cookie did not put in an  
appearance until late in the evening and the  
whole crew is very much tired out. The  
young stevedore who has been on 2 big ones  
since leaving Fackie felt somewhat tired and

delayed the men the best part of an hour.

A steady rain is and has been falling  
for some time. It should send the clouds up  
tomorrow and give us a day or two of good  
bawling weather. The men have started the  
boat fly over the partly standing water that  
old stone boat and things are in the water  
as could be expected.

Dr. Tsee Bo

Aug 27

for crops - fog



A day that started very cozyly Aug 28  
indeed and ended with a bang. In the early No 3  
morning, Vennie & the others went up on  
the mountain to look for my sight and I  
stayed in camp waiting and listening to the  
depressing drum-drum of rain on the tent. I had  
kept one "cookie" as a gun barrel but showers  
succeeded showers and a heavy pall of fog  
shrouded the mountains. In the early afternoon  
the clouds lifted in the S.W. and I set out  
for a high mountain that looked like Baker  
and sharp.

I had five or six hunting horns before  
me and one definite plan but as the mist  
faded away and I climbed higher and higher  
the rocky shoulder at the top of the upland  
looked more and more promising as blue  
sheep country and I determined to make a  
stab at finding sheep before darkness set  
in. Climbing steadily and rapidly with the  
gun barrel also used to pick white rock  
medicine on the mountain, I reached the  
point <sup>just below</sup> where I realized the loss of my sight  
at about 4. The sun had now emerged <sup>in full glory</sup>  
and I was high enough to have a splendid  
hazy view of peaks and ranges. To the north



rock  
I could see the jagged <sup>peaks</sup> of the De Pau Shan  
and the <sup>wide, flat</sup> snowfield of the Wanchi Shan.  
Along to the east the snowices of a long  
range in the distance could be seen gleaming like  
shards of <sup>ice</sup> 20 odd miles of rain washed out.  
air; To the <sup>west</sup> <sup>of the</sup> <sup>main</sup> <sup>range</sup> this brilliant parade  
of Himalayan glaciers, the <sup>black & blue</sup> peaks  
of the snow ft. white pile at the head of  
the valley, looked up with a startling lack of prospect  
a <sup>valley</sup> <sup>between</sup> the peaks accentuated  
the <sup>contrast</sup> <sup>between</sup> the <sup>dark</sup> <sup>rocks</sup> and <sup>the</sup> <sup>white</sup> <sup>snow</sup> of  
the <sup>ice</sup> <sup>fields</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>from</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>rapidity</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>descent</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>photo</sup> <sup>graph</sup> <sup>point</sup>

but further  
After a careful survey of the rocks above  
we continued our climb and a very little  
distance further crossed the fresh track of a  
good rain. Via a knife edged ridge we finally  
gained the flow of a high basin <sup>that was chopped by gullies</sup> <sup>numberless little</sup>  
corries sparsely clothed with grass and separated  
by low rock walls. This was typical wild  
sheep upland and we measured every step  
as we moved from corrie to corrie. Presently  
I struck the foot track of a large herd  
and enjoyed the exhilaration. That is all



to fear of knowing that wild game are very  
near at hand. Proceeding on our way, July 16<sup>th</sup>  
train we crept along until we reached a small  
divide. Crossing it, I saw ~~the~~ my game at  
last; ~~on~~ the opposite slope of a shallow basin  
like widely spaced stalks of grain stood  
numberless pale and shadowy figures — sheep.  
I know of no animals object so ethereal as  
a band of wild sheep. Now you see them,  
now you don't, then a lamb gives a hop  
skip and a jump and there they all are again.  
In the fading light the sheep were almost  
transparent and a long shot was out of the  
question. I could see <sup>only</sup> three strong rams but  
the ewes and lambs were countless and many  
of them perched in places very uncomfortable  
to a stalk. However I worked my way  
cautiously into a small dip, halved the  
distance and found the black points of  
my camo on a small knoll a short  
hundred and fifty yards away. For five  
minutes I studied their heads while they  
scratched themselves idly and playfully  
battled one another. Then I picked my animal  
and had just cocked the hair trigger when



a car much nearer my camp and started the  
horns. When he drove off, I took a quick  
shot at him. He went down in his tracks  
and the whole mountain came to life with  
running sheep. I fired three more shots but  
I was shooting at shadows and only bagged one  
animal.

My ram is a good one, not nearly a  
big head but a wide spread of 27 1/2 inches, 3 1/2  
inches wider than my best head of 1931  
and with very pretty horns. I guess I've  
blown all the game <sup>out</sup> of the valley but taken  
are too scarce for worthwhile hunting and  
the bear are only a matter of luck. Here, there,  
and nowhere, you cannot hunt them, you  
simply do or do not run across them.

I have missed a lot of upland shooting  
in keeping the valley undisturbed. Without  
even going into cover I have flushed a half  
dozen woodcock and several hazelhen the  
old world representative of our Ruffed grouse.

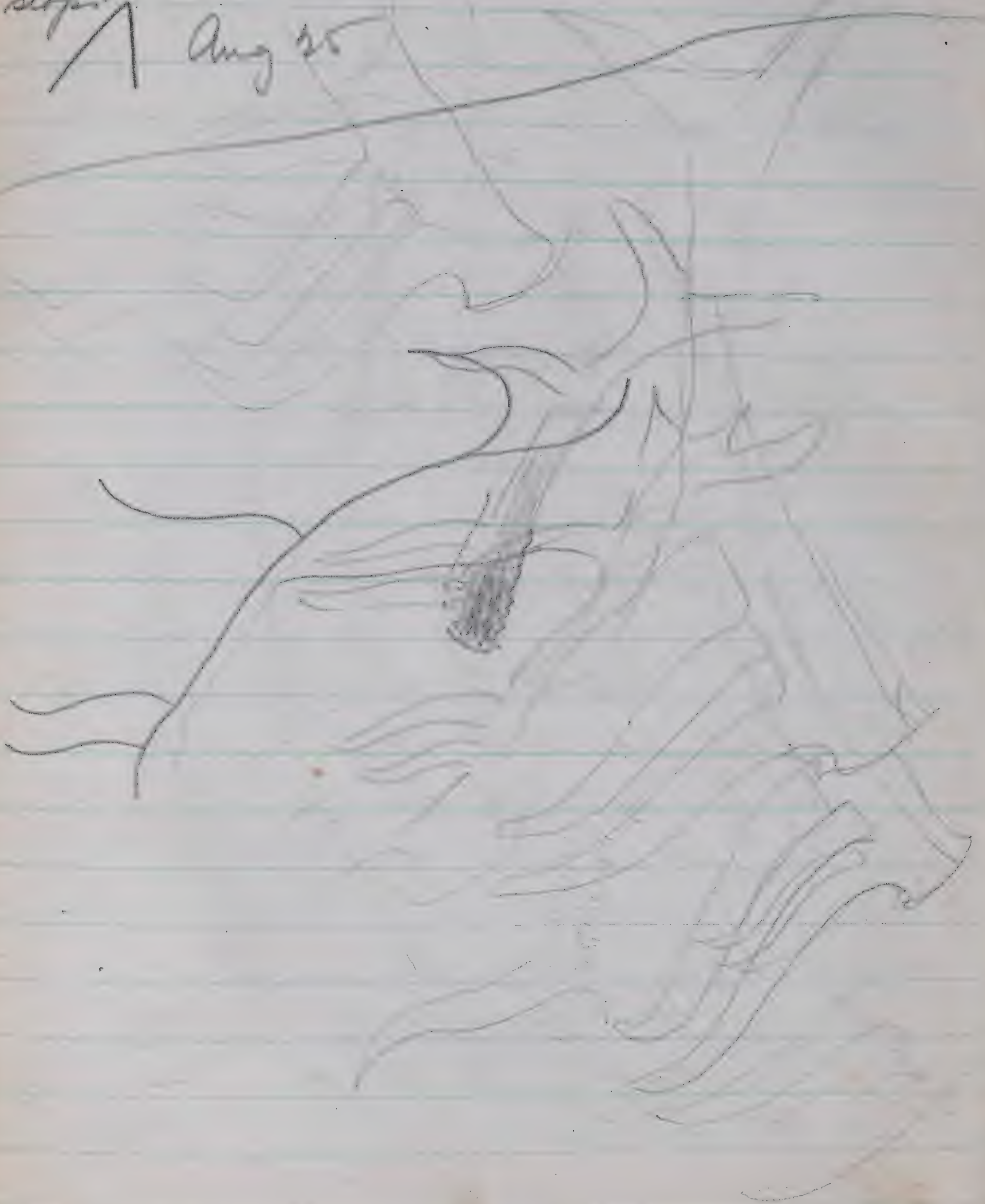
Snow geese <sup>and for waders</sup> averaging in and out of the  
cliffs and <sup>on</sup> every top to the peaks I put up  
small flocks of snowcock. They are ideal  
birds for the viewpoint of the pot hunter.



This camp was only to have been a bivouac and  
the real goal was a valley which we will reach  
the day after tomorrow, if we make no other  
stops.

167

Aug 25





taken - sent Aug Sept

young from April May  
in winter in trees below  
80 is maximum seen heard

old birds as a rule 1, sometimes

2 together

April eat shoots  
in winter eat berries. They are  
afraid of man

in every herd of 35 or 40 year old  
there are 3 or 4 smaller birds. To this  
ratio there are 1 or 2 do not. They are  
not with the herd but follow its general  
wandering.

then in March  
fat in Oct Nov. from fatigued  
very old 20 or 30  
horns as big as after 12 or 13



Takin bull, shot 31/8/34

Sgt. Gei Tsai

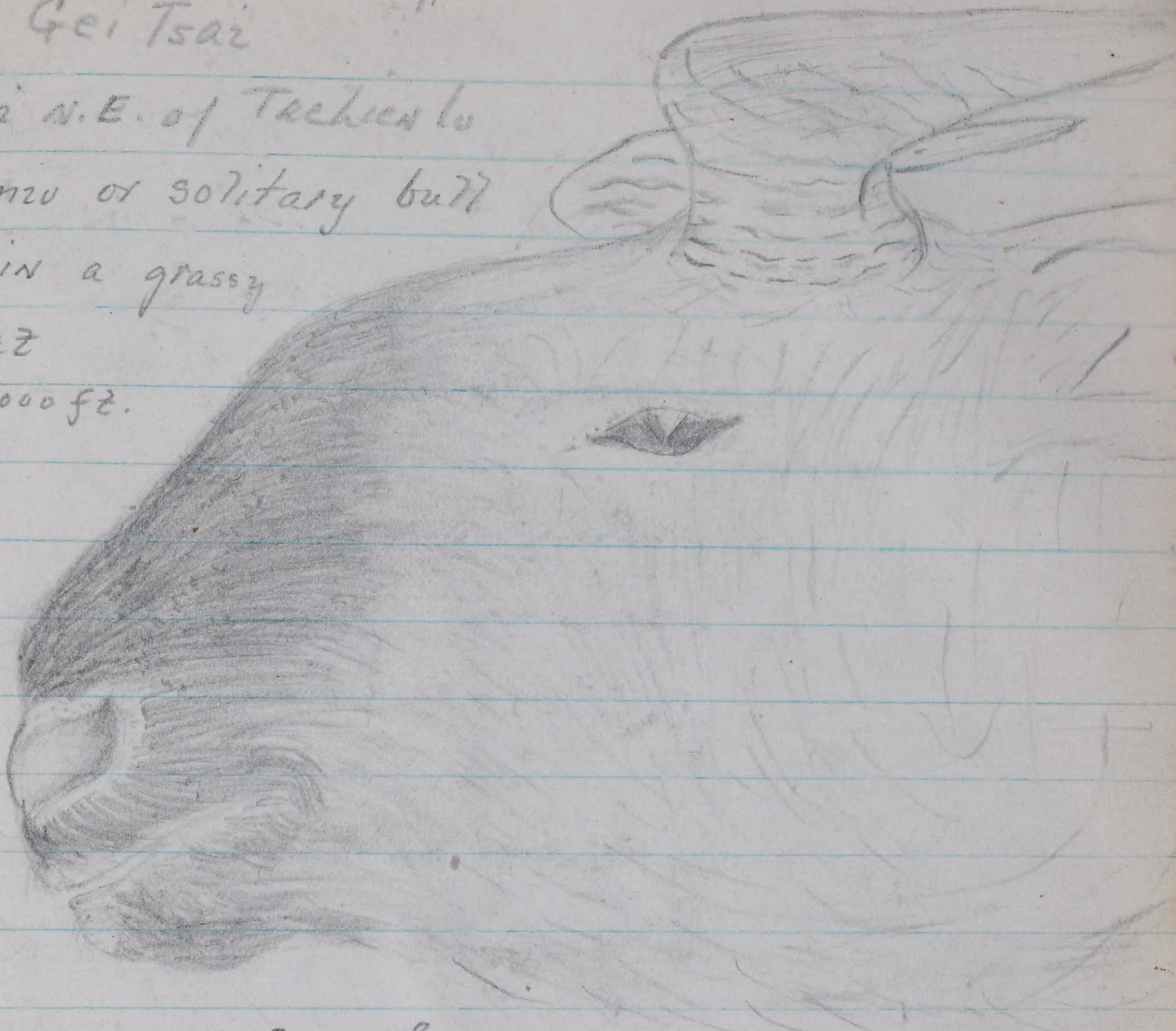
5 mi N.E. of Tachienlu

a du nu or solitary bull

found in a grassy

basin at

elev. 15000 ft.



right horn  $17\frac{3}{4} \times 10\frac{3}{4}$  in. } horn spread  $15\frac{3}{4}$  in.  
left "  $17 \times 10\frac{7}{8}$  in.

From nose tip to tail tip — 9 ft. 6 in

Height of wither — 4 ft 6 in.



When the fair man Kusan would gaze  
On the last shivering hour of last  
Clarion voices bid him waken  
To a world in snowy dress

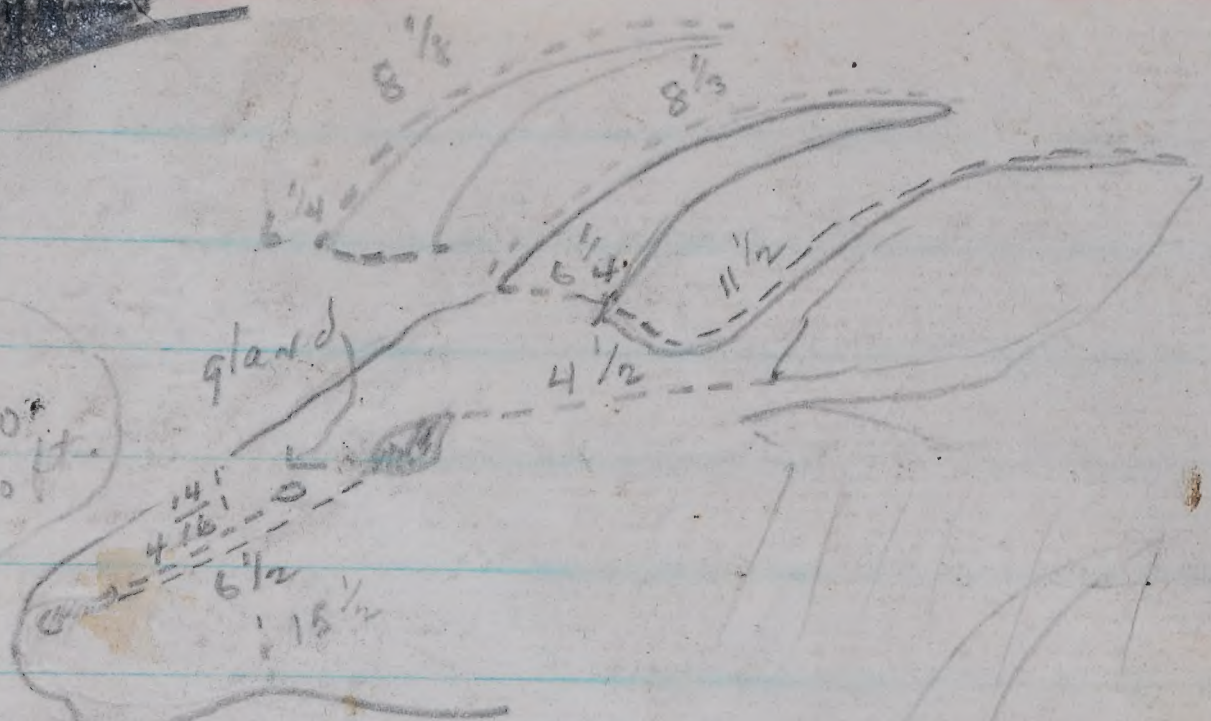
Thou canst not wake too early  
Piping from thy craggy throne

80 3/1 30 17/6  
236 26.6 9  
233 1/4 3 1/4  
3)700(230

1/2 lbs - 1 cup  
1/6 lbs - 1 cup



serow  
24/8/34  
Da Gar G.O.  
elev 14100 ft.



muzzle measurement taken  
1 1/2 in. below gland

Shup 3 28/8/34 Da Tsau Ba  
spread 27 1/2 right horn 18 1/2 x 10 1/2  
left " 19 x 10 1/2  
corner of nostril to tip of ear 14  
edge of upper lip to edge of horn 10  
nostril to eye 5 1/4 in  
ear, notch to tip 4 3/4

spread 15 3/4 right h 17 3/4 x 10 3/4 left h 19 x 10 7/8

eye corner to nostril corner = 10 1/4 ear length tip to base  
tip of ear - back of horn = 7 3/4 of notch = 4 5/16

circum forehead (4 in. below top of horn) - 30 3/4 in. 3 taken

" muzzle (line of mouth corner) - 20 1/4 in 1/9/34

mouth corner to corner = 11 in nostril corner apart 5 3/4

right horn to nostril corner - 13 in

eyes apart over forehead - 10 1/4 in height of hump 49 in

length over all 414 in height of shoulder 54 1/2 in

front back circum. 4 1/2 in above hoof base - 10 in

back " " 4 3/4 in " " " - 9 3/4 in



